

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3532

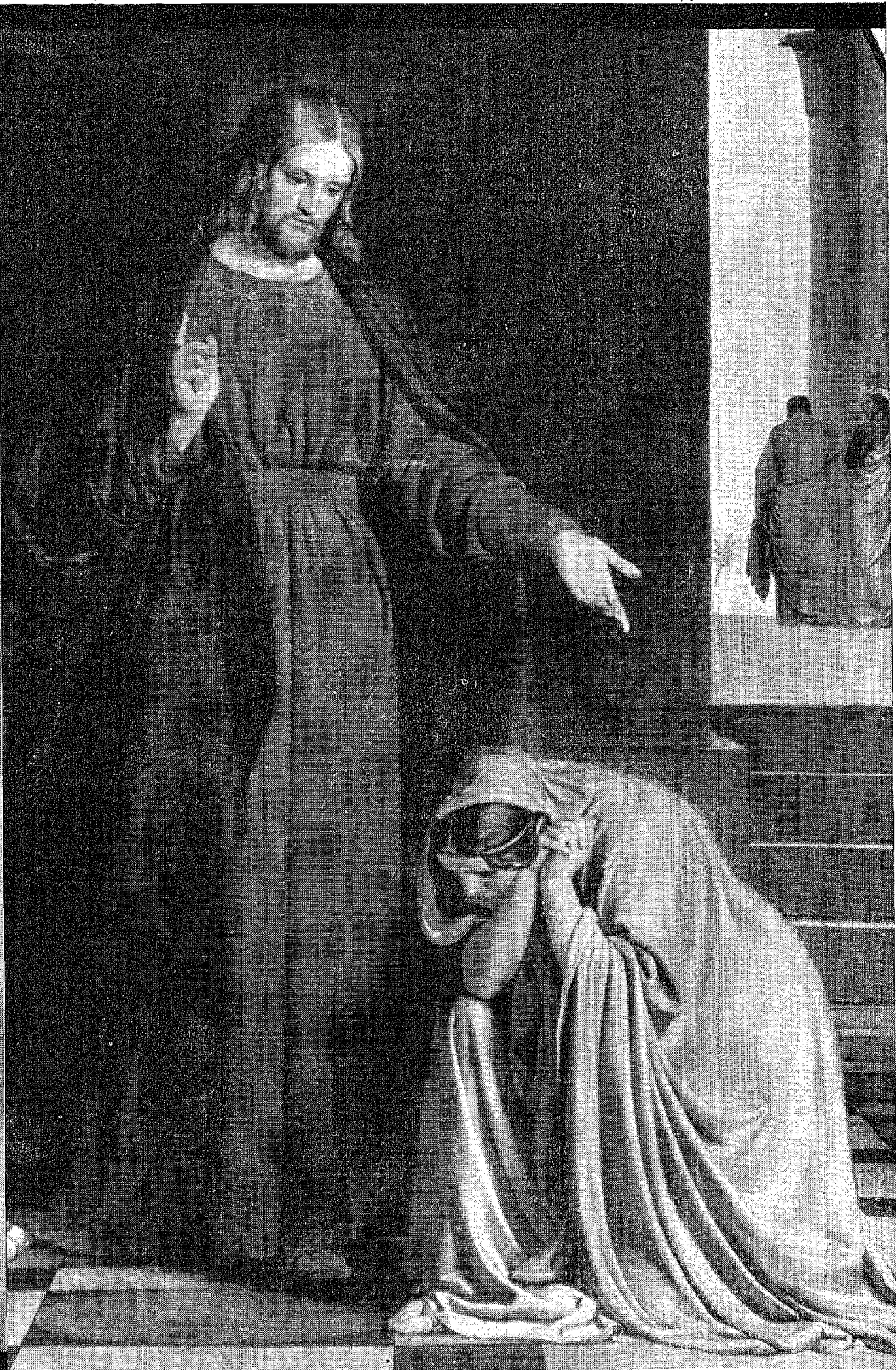
TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1952

Price Ten Cents

THE UNDERSTANDING SAVIOUR

IN the eighth chapter of his book, John tells the story of a woman being brought to Jesus by the Pharisees, who were not so much indignant at her sinning as desirous of trapping Jesus into a statement whereby they could condemn Him. In a wonderful way the Saviour turned the tables on them. He merely said, "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." It took only a few moments' pondering for them to realize that not one of them was fit to start stoning the woman, and the artist shows them stealing away, while Jesus says to the woman, "Go, and sin no more."

Christ does not excuse sin, but He does frown on the self-righteous spirit that would judge another. Each of us must give account of himself at the Judgment Seat, and, in that Day, "no creed nor form can stand the storm; only the Blood can save."



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Articles and Messages on Various Themes

Lessons from the Book of Ruth

BY JAMES GRAY, TORONTO

THE story of Ruth is told in four short chapters, which may be summarized as follows:

The first chapter shows Ruth, the Gentile wife of a Jew, who went to Bethlehem with her mother-in-law. This is a type of the early Gentile church coming to God through the Jewish apostles. The second chapter tells how Ruth met Boaz, and gleaned in the field; showing in type how the Gentiles have inherited the promises of God, the Bible, and the Kingdom of God. In chapter three, Boaz is shown as the redeemer (a type of Christ), who redeemed Ruth and her inheritance, because he was her kinsman. In chapter four is found the climax of the story, when Ruth becomes the wife of Boaz, and consequently the mother of Obed who was the grandfather of King David, and an ancestor of Christ. Ruth's marriage was a type of the marriage of the church to Christ.

This is merely a brief outline of

remnant) they sold their inheritance and went to Moab, a heathen country.

We know that at this time the spiritual life of the children of Israel was at a low ebb. In the Book of Judges repeatedly we read, "And the children of Israel did evil in the sight of the Lord," and the Book of Ruth tells us that it was in the days when the Judges ruled that the events here recorded took place.

When the Israelites turned to idolatry punishment usually came in the form of war or famine.

Of course there was no law to prevent Elimelech and Naomi leaving Israel, and going to live in a heathen country. They went to Moab to escape from trouble; but they found more trouble there than they left in Bethlehem. They missed the public worship of God in the sanctuary, with those who were still true to Him. They were now surrounded by the heathen who served false gods.

and kissed Naomi, but she only went part of the way. She turned "back to her people and to her gods," for we hear no more about her; she drops out of the story.

But Ruth went all the way. Listen to her decision, does it not stir your soul? And Ruth said: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: For whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me and more also if I ought but death part thee and me."

These words are sublime. They have lived for three thousand years, and they will live to the end of time. It is the language of a great soul, making a great decision, and God rewarded Ruth by bringing her into the royal line of the House of David. Ruth was the mother of Obed, who was the father of Jesse, the father

WHY NOT SEEK THE SAVIOUR NOW?

TIME and again you have tried to conquer the sin that is blighting your life. But like the man who struggles desperately in the treacherous quicksand, every effort thrusts you deeper into the mire, fastens the habit of evil more securely about you, and reveals the utter impotency of your own will power.

But there is ONE WHO CAN SAVE, and that One is Jesus. He can give you victory over your enemy. Why not ask Him to do it—NOW? Go to Him in contrition, repenting of your sins; determining the while that you will have done with all that is evil and harmful; putting things right wherever this is possible. Accept in faith His Salvation—and it shall be YOURS. God's Word declares it. The promise is to the "whosoever."

"HIM THAT COMETH TO ME," THE SAVIOUR SAID, "I WILL IN NO WISE CAST OUT."

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you: 'Tis the Spirit's
rising beam.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous, sinners Jesus
came to call.

the story. There are a number of things worth noting in detail which have been recorded for our instruction, several of which we will refer to here.

Elimelech and Naomi left Bethlehem and went to Moab. The word Bethlehem means, in the Hebrew, "House of Bread." It became the city of David, and the birthplace of Jesus.

In Psalm 37:25 David says: "I have been young, and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." But Elimelech and Naomi and their two sons left Bethlehem because there was a famine in the land. Rather than suffer affliction with the people of God (the faithful

Their sons married women of Moab, and there was a real danger of their grandchildren becoming idolaters. Then Elimelech died, and Naomi was left a widow in a strange land. Her two sons, Mahlon and Chilion, also died. And now Naomi, Ruth and Orpah were—all three—widows. Nothing worse could have happened if they had remained in the land of Israel.

David in one of his Psalms says, "Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest." This is very poetic, but not very practical. We may fly away, but there is no guarantee, that we would be at rest. There is one thing we are apt to overlook, and that is that when we fly away, we take our own miserable selves with us. We do not escape from ourselves, and this is often the source of our unrest.

Naomi had to return to Bethlehem, the "House of Bread" before she found rest to her troubled soul; and we also must return to Him who is the "Bread of Life," before we can find true peace. It was Augustine who said, "Thou hast made us for Thyself, O Lord, and our heart is restless until it rests in Thee."

In the first chapter we read, "Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her." Here we have the parting of the ways. Orpah wept

of David. And so the royal line continues to Jesus.

Why did Ruth leave her country and her gods, and go to Bethlehem with Naomi? Was it for worldly wealth? No, for Naomi was poor. Was it for a life of ease? No, for she had to glean in the fields for daily bread. There was nothing in the way of material gain to entice her to leave her people and go amongst strangers, perhaps to be despised as a foreigner and a heathen woman. No, the motive was her love for Naomi, for Naomi's God and Naomi's ideals. She loved Naomi, and through Naomi she learned to love her God.

Then Ruth was willing to leave all and follow all the way. Naomi's character and life must have been a burning and shining light in a dark place to exert such an influence on Ruth. Orpah was influenced too, to some extent; she went part of the way, but she was not willing to pay the price of citizenship in the better country.

Our citizenship is in Heaven, but, like Ruth we must be prepared to renounce the world, and to follow Jesus all the way. For we look for a city that hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

Is your name written there,
In that city bright and fair?
In the Lamb's Book of Life
Is your name written there?

The Only Redeemer

"Save thyself, and come down from the cross" (Mark 15:30).

No founder of any other religion dreamed of dying for his followers. Buddha shunned death until he was eighty. Confucius and Zoroaster did not conceive of the idea of sacrificing themselves for the good of others. Mohammed established his religion by killing rather than by being killed. Heathen religions may contain some admirable precepts, but not one of them has a redeemer. Jesus Christ alone gave His life to save a lost world.—A. C. Dixon.

MORNING MEDITATIONS

"Day by day," the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs;
Cast foreboding fears away.
Take the manna of today.

SUNDAY:

I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley.

Song of Solomon 2:1.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul!

MONDAY:

... He is altogether lovely ...
Song of Solomon 5:16.
Thou art fairer than the morning,
Thou art brighter than the day;
At the glory of Thy presence,
Clouds and darkness flee away.

TUESDAY:

... I am ... the bright and morning star.—Rev. 22:16.
Beautiful star of promise,
Beacon of hope and rest;
Lighting the gloom of sorrow,
Soothing the weary breast.

WEDNESDAY:

... The chiefest among ten thousand.—Song of Solomon 5:10.
My Saviour's praises I will sing,
And all His loves express;
Whose mercies each returning day,
Proclaim His faithfulness.

THURSDAY:

Until the day dawn, and the day star arise.—2 Peter 1:19.
The Day-star has risen, the night-clouds have flown;
No longer in sadness I wander alone;
Its beams in the valley reflected I see:
The Day-star has risen—it shines for me.

FRIDAY:

A Name which is above every name.—Phil. 2:9.
Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled with boundless stores of grace.

SATURDAY:

... Christ is all, and in all.
Col. 3:11.
In the day when the immortal Shall fling off its earthly thrall,
Then my song of triumph, still Shall be, "Christ is my all!"

The WAR CRY

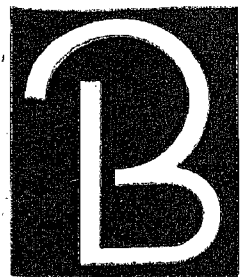
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BREngle GIVES THE REASON

WHY GOD USES SOME MEN AND NOT OTHERS

(Another chapter from "Helps to Holiness")

BY COMMISSIONER S. L. BREngle

A WHILE ago I was talking with a Christian merchant who expressed a great and important truth. He said: "People are crying to God to use them, but He cannot. They are not given up to Him; they are not humble and teachable and holy. There are plenty of people who come to me and want work in my store, but I cannot use them; they are not fit for my work. When I must have someone, I advertise, and sometimes spend days in trying to find a man who will fit into the place I want him for; then I have to try him and prove him to know whether he will suit me or not."

The fact is, God is using everybody that He can, and using them to the full extent of their fitness for His service. So, instead of praying so much to be used, people should search themselves to know whether they are usable.

God cannot use anybody and everybody who comes along any more than the merchant could. It is only those who are "sanctified, and meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work," (2 Tim.; 2:21) that He can bless with great usefulness.

God is on the Look-out

God wants men and women, and He is hunting for them everywhere; but, like the merchant, He has to pass hundreds before He finds the right individuals. The Bible says: "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him." (2 Chron. 16:9).

Oh, how God wants to use you! But before you ask Him again to do so, see to it that your heart is perfect toward Him. Then you may depend upon it that God will show Himself strong in your behalf.

When God searches for a man to work in His vineyard He does not ask, "Has he great natural abilities? Is he thoroughly educated? Is he a fine singer? Is he eloquent in prayer? Can he talk much?"

But rather, He asks, "Is his heart perfect toward Me? Is he holy? Does he love much? Is he willing to walk by faith, and not by sight? Does he love Me so much and has he such childlike confidence in My love for him that he can trust Me to use him when he doesn't see any sign that I am using him? Will he

be weary and faint when I correct him and try to fit him for greater usefulness? Or will he, like Job, cry out, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him?" (Job 13:15). Does he search My word, and meditate therein day and night, in order to do according to all that is written therein? (Joshua 1:8). Does he wait on Me for My counsel and seek in everything to be led by My Spirit? Or is he stubborn and self-willed like the horse and the mule, which have to be held in with bit and bridle (Ps. 32:9), so that I cannot guide him with Mine eye? (Ps. 32:8). Is he a man-pleaser and a time-server, or is he willing to wait for his reward, and does he "preach

God is not bound" (2 Tim. 2:9); and so he spoke God's word, and neither devils nor men could put shackles on it, but it pierced right through the prison walls, and flew across oceans and continents and down through the long centuries, bearing the glorious tidings of the blessed Gospel; overthrowing thrones and kingdoms and powers of evil, and everywhere bringing light and comfort and salvation to dark, troubled, sinful hearts.

Though more than eighteen hundred years have passed since they cut off Paul's head and thought they had done with him for ever, yet his usefulness increases and his mighty words and works are today bearing

The Expulsive Power of a New Affection

HOW can the soul be weaned from the love of the world, so as to despise its allurements and stand out from it in this heroic, redemptive way? The answer is: Only by the expulsive power of a new affection.

The heart is so constituted that the only way to dispossess it of an old affection is by the expulsive power of a new one. The heart will not consent to be desolated. The strong man whose dwelling-place is there may be compelled to give way to another occupier, but unless another stronger than he has power to dispossess and succeed him, he will keep his present lodgment inviolable. The love of the world cannot be expunged by a mere demonstration of the world's worthlessness; but may it not be supplanted by the love of that which is more worthy than itself?

The heart cannot be prevailed upon to part with the world by a simple act of resignation; but may not the heart be prevailed upon to admit into its preference another who shall subordinate the world and bring it down from its wonted ascendancy.

Thomas Chalmers, great Scottish preacher.

the word," and is he "instant in season, out of season? (2 Tim. 4:2). Is he meek and lowly in heart and humble?"

When God finds such a man, He will use him. God and that man will have such a friendly understanding with each other, and such mutual sympathy and love and confidence that they will at once become "workers together" (2 Cor. 6:1).

Paul was such a man, and the more they whipped him and stoned him and tried to rid the earth of him, the more God used him. At last they shut him up in prison, but Paul declared with unshaken faith, "I suffer trouble, as an evil doer, even unto bonds; but the word of

such fruit to the good of men and the glory of God as passes the comprehension of an archangel.

Oh, how surprised Paul will be when he receives his final reward at the general judgment day, and enters into possession of all the treasures he has laid up in Heaven and the everlasting inheritance prepared for him!

Poor troubled soul, cheer up! Be of good courage! You think you are useless, but you do not know. Trust God!

Paul saw dark days. He wrote to Timothy one day and said, "This thou knowest, that all they which are in Asia be turned away from me" (2 Tim. 1:15). Study his life

in the Acts and the Epistles, and see what conflicts and discouragements he had, and take courage!

Jesus said, "He that believeth on Me, as the Scripture hath said, out of him shall flow rivers of living water. (But this spake He of the Spirit, which they that believe on Him should receive . . .) (John 7:38, 39.)

See to it that you are a believer. See to it that you are "filled with the Spirit," and Jesus will see to it that out of your life shall flow rivers of holy influence and power to bless the world; and you, too, will be surprised, at the reckoning day, to behold the vastness of your sacrifices and your work.

(To be continued)

Keep Tender

IT is the very cream of Christian holiness to keep the heart full of tenderness, that lowly, compassionate love which seeks to be just like Jesus. In a world like this, where we meet with treacherous, cruel, selfish and proud people on every hand, and where we are so frequently disappointed in our fellow creatures, it is very easy to imbibe a spirit of harshness, or bitterness, or a little tinge of resentment, almost imperceptible. But the least degree of retaliation or severity will harden the affection, and give a coldness and toughness in the inner life.

Think Kindly Though

It is not wise to so reflect on the cruelty and unkindness of others, for keeping the meanness of other people in our minds, it will soon settle down upon our hearts, and then we will soon have the same evil tempers that we condemn in others. Professing the cleansing power of Christ, is not sufficient; but we must at any cost constantly surrender our own rights, our feelings, our dignity, and keep ourselves in the humble attitude of resisting not evil, of not speaking against those that despise us, and keep where we can bear all things, hope all things and endure all things. Tenderness of the Spirit is the essence of true saintliness, and the inward private marks of a Christlike life.

So let us beware of envy, or grudge, or unkindness, or else the foundations of religion will be poisoned. We cannot keep full of tender love by accident, but must make it a matter of constant prayer, and cultivate daily gentle and loving thoughts, which are very acceptable to God. — Sel.

"One Moment, Please . . .!"

BRIEF MESSAGES BY CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

SOME people go to great lengths to preserve the body in which they spend their lives.

A story which came to my desk recently concerned a Captain Britten who, over half a century ago, was the master of the barque, Louis A. Martinhaes. The ship was built in Pictou County, Nova Scotia which, at one time, rivalled the Clyde in ship-building activity. The captain belonged to the same locality; and so did the ship's carpenter, Thomas Patton.

On one of her voyages across the Atlantic the Louis A. Martinhaes was left without her commander. Captain Britten died during the voyage. His last urgent request was that he should not be buried at sea, as was and still is the usual custom. He wanted his body to be brought home and buried on land.

To achieve this task the ship's carpenter came to the rescue. With the

material available on board the barque, he constructed an air-tight coffin, in which the captain's body was kept intact until the barque reached the port of Pictou; and it was then taken to his home at Lower Barney's River for burial. It is perhaps of incidental interest to note that so skilful a carpenter advanced in his profession to become a foreman bulider at the construction of other vessels and that, in course of time, he came to own and to command his own vessel for a number of years.

But to return to the captain in his air-tight coffin. Such care and effort to achieve some measure of physical permanency excites our interest. One wonders if he took as much care to preserve his soul as he did to preserve his body, remembering the suffering of Christ on his behalf.

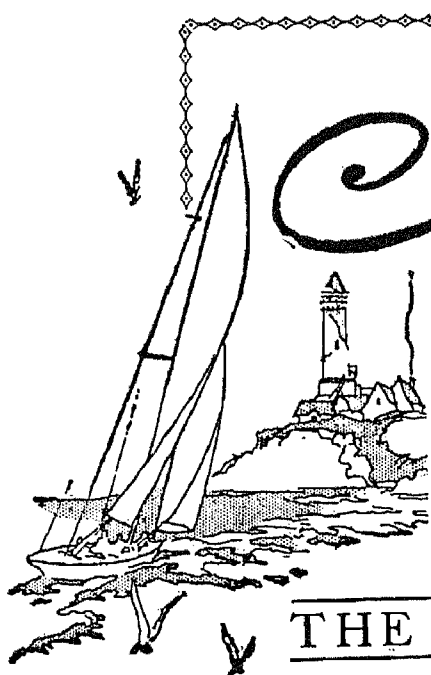
"He shall preserve thy soul." (Ps. 121:7.)



YOUTH'S OPPORTUNITY

The Army's Leader in Canada has entrusted all sections of the young people's work with the responsibility of prosecuting the war against sin, apathy and ignorance during the third quarter of "OPERATION 70"—July, August and September.

YOU WANT TO BE A SOUL-WINNER; now is your chance to strike a blow for your Saviour, Jesus Christ. See your Commanding Officer; he or she will give you some active work.



Adventurous Mary

By Adelaide Ah Kow



THE GIRL WHO BECAME A MISSIONARY NURSE

Our new serial story speaks of Major Mary Layton, retired and living in Newfoundland, and was written by an Australian Salvationist, who interviewed the Major when she visited that country following her repatriation from a Japanese internment camp. The Major's life is an example of Christian courage in the face of very real danger, for when China was invaded, all the horrors of war descended on the hospital where Mary labored, and some of her assistants were shot. May the story serve to inspire young folk to "do and dare" for Jesus.

Chapter I

"MARGARET, is there any water?" Mrs. Layton was calling from her room to her eldest daughter.

Margaret, a girl of sixteen, engaged in sewing a button on her youngest sister's shoe, paused long enough in the operation to put her head out of the family's comfortable sitting-room to where two empty buckets stood on the landing.

"No, mother!"

"Well, send someone down for some!"

The Laytons — father, mother, and six children—lived in a four-story building in Market Weighton, a town in Yorkshire, about eighteen miles from Hull. On the ground floor was Mr. Layton's boot and shoe business; below, in the basement,

were kitchen, laundry and store-rooms; above the shop the family's living and sleeping apartments. All coal and water needed in the latter rooms had to be carried up two flights of stairs. Naturally, no one relished the task.

"You get it, John."

But John, a hefty boy of thirteen or fourteen, who had been sprawled upon the sofa, was already hurriedly tightening his boot laces, "I've got to go on an errand for dad."

"Well, you get it, Mary."

Mary lifted a pair of brown eyes from the book over which she had been browsing. "It's not my turn; I brought up the last. It's John's turn."

"I've got to go on an errand."

"Alf's big enough to run errands."

"Alf's away playing with Fred Scott. Oh, go on, Mary; what's a bucket of water? You girls always make a fuss."

"Well, if it's so little, you bring it up."

"I've got to go on an errand, I tell you."

"Margaret, has anyone gone for that water?"

"Mary's just going, mother."

Mary put down her book reluctantly. "I oughtn't to have to go Margaret. It's not my turn."

Mary's eyes strayed to the piano where fair-haired Laura sat diligently practicing her scales. Laura

was nine and a half—just eighteen months younger than herself; but whereas Mary was sturdy and active, Laura had a delicacy of appearance that forbade her being given any heavy tasks. As long as Mary could remember, she had been told to "Look after Laura." So, she didn't expect Laura to bring the water, but she did think there was something unfair in life when she—Mary—who had risen early to do her practice, should have to leave her favorite book to carry water out of her turn. Mary was reading a most entrancing book—all about a nurse who devoted herself to caring for the sick poor in a mining community. Sick people listened for her footstep; their eyes brightened when they saw her. She knew how to cook them nourishing food, how to lift them, how to make them comfortable with a few deft movements. No matter who fell sick—man, woman or child—the cry was always: "Send for Sister Dora." Oh, to be a nurse like that! Mary had long decided what her future would be.

She picked up a bucket from the landing and was moving slowly off when a thought struck her. Her father had remarked more than once that carrying water and coal upstairs developed the muscles. Well, if she were ever to be a nurse and lift sick people she would need strong muscles. So, perhaps, after

all, carrying water upstairs was not a job to be shirked. Why not, indeed, develop both arms at the same time? Her father always brought up two buckets. She turned back for the second bucket and hurried downstairs elated at the thought.

Nothing, if not thorough, Mary filled both buckets to the brim before discovering to her chagrin that making a plan and carrying it out are two different matters. She could scarcely lift the buckets from the ground. Reluctantly she poured out a portion of their contents and tried again. But now a second difficulty presented itself. The stairs were not wide enough to permit her carrying a bucket on either side.

She tried holding one behind her, but it bumped her leg, splashing water on her frock and stocking. She tried holding it in front, but it knocked against the stairs, spilling water on the staircase and over her shoes. Determinedly she kept on, however, and, bumping and splashing, was making the toilsome ascent when a door on the first landing opened and her father appeared.

Mr. Layton bore a remarkable resemblance to King George V., and more than once had been mistaken for that monarch. He paused astounded at the sight of his second daughter struggling with the buckets.

"What are you doing, my girl?"

"Mother wants some water."

"Did she tell you to bring two buckets? Of course not! Look at the state of your clothes and the stairs!"

He took the buckets from her, poured part of the contents of one into the other and gave her the full one.

"There! Take that to mother, and then come back and mop up this water. Never try to do too much at a time."

Relieved, yet humiliated, Mary obeyed but in her mind a little note of determination hammered. "I will do it! I'll do it yet! I'll carry up—two buckets. I'll have strong arms. I'm going to be a nurse!"

(To be continued)

Some pilgrims on the Lord's highway are merely tourists.

The sanctified soul will be firm in sweetness and sweet in firmness.



A FRIENDSHIP PRAYER

Jesus, Friend of friends, we pray;
Teach us in your loving way
How we may each passing day
Win a friend.

By your own example, Lord,
By your holy, gracious Word,
May our hearts to love be stirred
Even now!

Bless us as we try to share
Someone's burden, someone's care,
Jesus, this our friendship prayer
Hear and bless.

El. M. Leaf.

The mothers of Lansing Guides and Brownies were guests of their daughters at a recent banquet. In the group are the former Commanding Officer and Mrs. Captain C. Ivany, Guide Commissioner Mrs. Towers, Guide Captain D. Serrick and Brown Owl B. Serrick. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Pindred, and the Territorial Guide Director, Sr. Captain I. Maddocks, were also present.

Hamilton Citadel Singing Company (Leader V. Evenden, Assistant Leader W. Watson). The Corps Officers (Major and Mrs. P. Lindores) are seen at the right.



THE new station is on Street, T writing this. today, and h square, alme is nearly co the base of a is going up ready rise i half compl pictures will of that tov through spa on thousand Dominion. M vision are p set I saw v few stations but apart fr the materi plays; old the projecti ettes domina advertising. of it all! Sig to life as a foaming gla —we notice every time have been c while had voice reitee repetitious brand of t *

Most youn ligit, we liquor so c would natur quite innocu ings agains ents was Canada doe thus given. great use, in to our livin shut-ins gre the visit of instruction fashion to merely to of propagan —which all their own v no doubt a May wisdom of this new *

The Salvati vertisement of England's is headed, " for minus liv that is what that "The G unto salvatio vities of the True to the Salvation An the man in i anity into a helping hand The Cross thrilling new be more apt "plus-sign" many defeat many types the Cross, fo at the Crucif many of an was struck an old yet still works. Him, I felt ed Him to I accepted H It's just as s problem is a form of spir

"I pray i per cent o most unlik visiting som man I soug having a c to join the woman of the rest of explained t a blessing but that as I would no mission. "P so I comm dear ones f Father, and name of t time I go t prayer—esp

THE new Canadian television station is being built on Jarvis Street, Toronto, just across the street from the office where I am writing this. I strolled over at noon today, and had a look at it. A great, square, almost windowless building is nearly completed and, beside it, the base of a tremendous iron tower is going up. The steel girders already rise fifty feet, and it is not half completed. Soon, flickering pictures will be flung from the top of that tower, to flash invisibly through space and be re-assembled on thousands of sets throughout the Dominion. My impressions of television are poor ones. Of course, the set I saw was only tuned in to a few stations from over the border, but apart from the poor quality of the material televised (puppet plays; old films; sporting events) the projection of liquor and cigarettes dominated every other kind of advertising. And the subtle danger of it all! Sight and sound were true to life as a man poured himself a foaming glass of beer and sipped it—we noticed he didn't toss it off every time he did so; he wouldn't have been capable of talking after a while had he done so—while a voice reiterated with nauseating repetitiveness the name of the brand of the product.

Most young folk, seeing an intelligent, well-dressed man taking liquor so casually and delightfully would naturally assume that it was quite innocuous—that all the warnings against its use issued by parents was ridiculous. Let's hope Canada does not follow the example thus given. Television can be of great use, in bringing current events to our living-rooms—in showing to shut-ins great national events, like the visit of royalty, or in imparting instruction in an easy, pleasurable fashion to school children. But merely to make it an instrument of propaganda for the vices of life—which already have things much their own way—is to abuse what is no doubt a marvellous invention. May wisdom be given to the leaders of this new service.

The Salvation Army has a striking advertisement in The British Weekly, one of England's most influential papers. It is headed, "THE CROSS—a plus sign for minus lives," and it goes on to say that is what the Army believes, adding that "The Gospel is the power of God unto salvation; that all the diverse activities of the Army have this in view. True to the vision of the Founder, The Salvation Army takes the Church to the man in the street, and puts Christianity into action through a sympathetic helping hand 'wherever there's a need.'"

The Cross is always providing some thrilling new thought, but nothing could be more apt than that—it is indeed a "plus-sign" for minus lives. Every day many defeated souls find victory over many types of bondage in the Christ of the Cross, for "there is life for a look at the Crucified One." I read the testimony of an alcoholic the other day, and was struck with the thought that—like an old yet ever-new story—the Gospel still works. He said, "After accepting Him, I felt like a new-born babe. I asked Him to take control of my life, and I accepted Him as my personal Saviour." It's just as simple as that—whether the problem is drink, drugs, or any other form of spiritual tyranny.

"I pray in practically ninety-five per cent of the homes—even the most unlikely ones. The other day, visiting some flats, I found the woman I sought in with three others, having a cup of tea. I was invited to join them. The hostess was a woman of a different faith from the rest of us so, before leaving, I explained that I usually prayed for a blessing on the homes I visited, but that as she was not of our faith, I would not do so without her permission. 'Please do pray,' she said, so I commended them, and their dear ones far away to the Heavenly Father, and blessed them in the name of the Lord Jesus. Every time I go there now they look for prayer—especially the woman of

Observations

On a Variety of Subjects — Army and Otherwise

another faith." I came across this item in an Australian church magazine. It was taken from a long address on the value of visitation that had been given to a conference of ministers, and it closed with the words, "I believe with all my heart in the efficacy of pastoral visitation as a means of feeding the flock of Christ, and of bringing the lost ones home."

In the body of the article the writer had spoken of using a note book, in which he had written names and addresses of his people,

pretext . . . Personally, though, I have found it to be the most rewarding of all ministerial activities."

Officers who have visited all members and adherents of their corps faithfully can say a hearty "amen" to that. Rich blessing has come to many a one in the sacred moments when, in some little home, the Bible has been read, prayer offered, and perhaps some sick or discouraged one cheered. The young officers just starting out—as well as all those who have recently changed appointments—

A Clarion Call To Youth!



The time is rushing by. Only two months now remain in the quarter of "Operation 70" in which Canadian Salvation Army youth has been called upon to take the lead in evangelical enterprise throughout the Dominion. What are YOU doing to win souls? Do something for Christ's Kingdom before it is forever too late.

leaving a space after each name for a record of visits paid, and references to sicknesses, relationships, problems, matters for enquiries. In the Army, each officer has a book provided—an official visiting book, with ample space for all the items mentioned by the minister. This man gives some valuable advice. He says: "At the gate of each home, I ask God to guide me as to what I am to say and do, and to bless the visit to the people. If they are not at home, I leave a card, sometimes writing on it a little word of enquiry, sympathy or encouragement." He admits that successful visitation is an art, and that some find it easier than others, and he adds something that many ministers and officers can endorse: "It is a task that can become irksome and so lay us open to the temptation to give it up on the slightest

would do well to set aside some time every day for visiting; its effect in "Operation 70" will be startlingly effective.

Sometimes, casually turning on the radio, you hear something unrehearsed—fresh and inspiring. I was keenly interested to hear a presentation of a set of circumstances that took place in a town in Indiana, U.S.A. It seems that crime had the upper hand in this place—and no one seemed able to do anything about it. Those in power were either hand in glove with the crooks, or were too scared to object. Finally, when a young school-teacher was done to death, the indignation of the women-folk especially reached boiling-point. (And when the ladies get mad, they really go at it!) Telephones began to buzz; one woman called another, urging action; meetings were held; officials were bombarded with demands to act,



and, after much reluctance on the part of those in power, a move was made. (In the presentation, all the women who had taken part in the "revolt" took the same part on the air.)

Elections were coming up, so the women chose a candidate for mayor who promised to clean up the city. It may appear incredible to us Canadians to realize the extent to which folk in some places will go to oppose the right, but those women put up with all sorts of abuse—and threats of violence. However, they stuck to their guns; no one was actually assaulted, and they won the day. Their candidate got in, and was true to his promises (it would be a brave man who would back down on his promises to those Amazons!) and today the town is noted for its respect for law and order.

Most folk are too modest about their influence. "If I write a letter to the paper," they say, "who will take any notice? I'm nobody." But letters to the press—by nobodies—have started nationwide crusades. Protests about the drink evil—properly administered—have resulted in lessening this abuse; outcries about Sabbath-breaking have brought action along this line; objections to cruel practices—to humans or animals—has brought an improvement in this direction. Don't let things slide! If you feel they could and should be improved, fire your little sling; attack your Goliath. It may be, in "the name of the Lord" (as with David) you will bring a monster crashing to the ground. A man in Toronto the other day took an unusual method of drawing attention to the boot-legging that was going on across the street, and its patrons keeping him awake with their night-calls and car hooting. He placed a notice in his window saying his house was for sale for the reason stated above. He got action, and he didn't have to sell his house, either!

A BROKEN HOME RESTORED

AN unhappy wife and mother was first introduced to the Springhill, N.S. Home League through the efforts of the Home League Secretary. She is only in her thirties yet she knows the bitter heartaches that accompany a broken home—one without God. Thinking she could drown her sorrows she sought work in another city but found no lasting happiness away from her children.

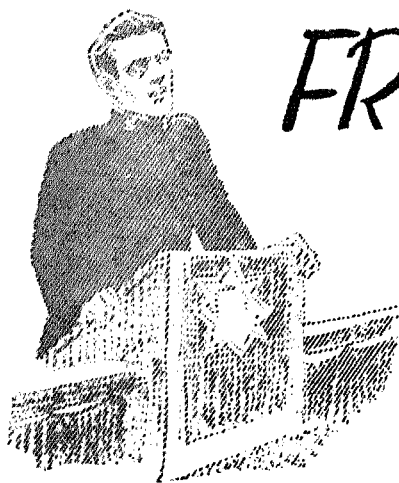
After World War II, she came back to town, and set up a home for her husband and children. On being invited one day to attend one of the meetings of the Home League she readily accepted. Through the days that followed God was able to show her the need for salvation.

Two years ago, on Home League Sunday, she gave her heart to the Lord. Some time later she was sworn in as a soldier and is doing well. Today, she is a living witness of what the Lord can do for a soul who had tasted the pleasures of the world. Although it has not been easy at home, she was the means of bringing her daughter to the Home League, who incidentally, is our youngest member, eighteen years of age.

God is working in this home for, from time to time, members of her family have come to the meetings. Some day, maybe the whole family will be won for God, realizing that the God their mother sought and found can be their God too.

If God is a reality, and the soul is a reality, and you are an immortal being, what are you doing with your Bible shut?

Herrick Johnson.



OFFICERS and ministers of the Gospel are invited to forward excerpts from messages they have given, the only proviso being that the lessons sent along are evangelistic in character.—Editor.

In my opinion, Sunday school attendance should be compulsory. Folk may say you cannot make people religious by law. The same thing was said about secular education, yet since compulsory education was sponsored, the standard of learning has greatly increased. If religious instruction were compulsory, at least our young people would not grow up ignorant of the grand traditions of the church, of the beautiful hymns and of the Word of God.

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel,
Territorial Commander, Canada.

"And, I, if I be lifted up from the earth will draw all men unto me." — John 12:32.

Just prior to the events that had led to the arrest and crucifixion of Jesus He had spoken the words quoted above. Now He hangs on a cross, and the influence of His sacrifice is immediately felt. Two thieves, hanging on similar crosses, feel its influence and power—two thieves who treat that influence in different ways. The one, feeling his utter hopelessness, spends those last moments in self-examination and deep thought. The influence of the central Cross leads him to penitence and thus to salvation. The thief on the other cross declares he is the pawn of fate, and curses his luck. He is brought under the self-same influence, but with an entirely different result. His rebellious heart destroys the sacred influence of the central Cross and, as a result of his self-pity, self-interest, and contempt he cries out to Jesus, "Save Thyself and us!"

These men are representatives of those who have felt the sacred influence of the Cross, but have treated the Saviour in different ways. Some have opened their hearts to the Christ of the Cross; others, feeling the same influence, have closed their hearts, thus the sacrifice of the Cross is in vain.

Brigadier S. Joyce,
Montreal, Que.

"For which of you, intending to build . . . sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost?"

Luke 14:28.

To surrender all to Christ is the most profitable investment any person ever made, costing as much as it does. It is only the treasures of the soul which lasts. Death loses all its shadows to the soul who has lost all, and gained all, for Christ.

The harvest is truly plentiful; the laborers are few. Each person has a work to do, no one else can do your part, God has a plan for every life, unless everybody does his own share it will be left undone.

Major A. J. Rideout,
Gander, Nfld.

FROM PLATFORM and PULPIT

PITHY SENTENCES FROM THE MESSAGES
OF THOSE WHOSE BUSINESS IT IS TO
PROCLAIM THE WORD OF GOD



The Resurrection of Christ is the supreme incentive of the Christian life, both for individuals and nations. It is the everlasting guarantee that death, which seems to us like the great finale, is really the great beginning, our birth to a fuller and eternal and true life. It is the everlasting assurance that history has a destination; that beyond all our earthly calvaries is a glorious Resurrection Day when "the kingdoms of this world are become the Kingdom of our God and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever." "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord." I Cor. 15:58.

Rev. A. Leonard Griffith,
Chalmers United Church,
Ottawa, Canada.

We were not put into this world just to be happy. We were put here to bring what happiness we can to others, to strive, to bear up courageously with all the troubles and problems that come to us, and uncomplainingly to face life and to equip ourselves with what honor we can attain. We may not be able to win prizes, but we can win respect. We can leave an example of sincere heroism behind.

George M. Adams

"Certainly this was a righteous man"—Luke 23:47.

That was as much as the Roman centurion, a pagan, could say of our Lord Jesus Christ. But it was a start, and God accepted it as such. For God never demanded of any man that he arrive, but that he start off; not that he find, but that he seek; not that he receive, but that he ask. Too often doubts are merely an excuse for inactivity.

Rev. Clifford Elliott,
North Battleford, Sask.

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday and today and forever."

Heb. 13:8.

We need over and over again to remind ourselves, that Jesus Christ, the Word of God abides forever; and although powers and principalities, rulers, fanatical superstitions, demoniacal designs and all the malignant forces of the world of evil be hurled against Him and His Church, "the gates of hell shall not prevail." Throughout the long yesterday of the past, He has not changed, nor will He ever change. Through perversion, calumny, misapprehension, perfidy, infidelity, and in spite of imprisonment, the sword, the scaffold, the pyre, the arena, and a hundred, hellish, brutal deaths, His cause has triumphed.

Major J. Batten,
Galt, Ont.

Religion without austerity is the cruellest of lies. God is love, but that love is not mere good humor, smiling indiscriminately upon the good and the evil. God is beauty, but not the beauty that is satisfied with tasteful ritual, or literary grace in preaching or in prayer. God's love is a burning fire; His beauty is the beauty of holiness. Those who would enter into communion with His vast commanding presence must adore Him with reverence and godly fear. Those who would know His love must learn it at the Cross.

Rev. W. A. Cameron
Toronto.

Unswerving loyalty to his Father's purpose always characterized our Lord. At twelve, He said to his Mother: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" Later He said: "I do always those things which please my Father." And still later: "I seek not mine own honor but the honor of Him that sent Me."

In Gethsemane, He cried: "Oh, my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me," but immediately after said to Peter: "The cup that my Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it." — Rev. C. Fairbairn.



Floral Symbols

No. 2—The Lily of the Field

BY GEORGE TESTER

uncertainty of life, and the certainty of man's mortality, how important it is to get right with God, and to accept His plan of salvation. As Paul says, "Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation."

There is no warrant for putting it off to a more convenient season. The Holy Spirit saith, "Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart." (Heb. 3:7-8). King Agrippa made the mistake of delaying, and said to Paul, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," but we never hear that he took any action or decided for Christ. The trembling Felix also waited for a "convenient season" that never came. When Paul reasoned with him about righteousness, temperance and judgment, Felix spoke these fatal words of rejection, "Go thy way for this time." (Acts 24:25).

A third thought—the seeds of the anemone are carried by the wind and lodged in new fields, which are conquered by the flowers. Thus the Christian, by the impetus of the Spirit, is on the lookout to redeem the time to speak a word in season, and to sow the Gospel seed. The seed is "God's message"—the word of God and, planted in the heart, "it groweth up, he knoweth not how." It may be a street testimony, a tract, or a copy of The War Cry, "but perchance it may fall upon good ground to bring forth fruit thirty, sixty, or even a hundred-fold."

THE Bible always challenges us to think deeply, and the following verse, taken from Christ's sermon on the mount, is no exception. "Consider the lilies, how they grow, they toil not neither do they spin, and yet . . . even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Our first impression on hearing these gracious words would be possibly to picture a beautiful regal or Easter lily, but Jesus referred to a dainty blossom growing in the grass nearby. I have examined specimens of the "lily of the field" from the Holy Land, and they are anemones, a species of wild flower. It is a very delicate bloom, yet winsome in its beauty, and of frail make, easily crushed.

In Canada, we have the cultivated variety, which is grown in rockeries, so rich in flamboyant colors—rose, red, blue, purple, lavender, and white. It may attain a height of a foot high. I picked one in March this year—a brilliant scarlet, with purplish stem. There is also a wild species, called "wind flower,"

or a pulsatilla, used in medicine. I have tried to gather the seeds, which I believe have feathery awns, but have never been successful. They are easily carried away with the wind, and I suppose for this trait it is named.

What a picture of humanity we have in this delicate blossom! As the psalmist says, "Teach me to know how frail I am." The anemone makes no frantic effort to live, but lives by faith for all its needs: so does the Christian. As the "lily" received the spring showers and draws up its nourishment from its perennial roots, so does the Christian—according to promise—obtain all he needs. As Paul says, "In everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God." (Phil. 4:6, 7, 19).

Our Heavenly Father not only clothes us but also supplies our daily bread. (Matt. 6:26). Peter tells us "For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower." "The grass withereth and the flower fadeth, but the word of the Lord endureth forever." In view of the

FAMOUS BIBLE FOUND

In a Job-Lot of Books

A COPY of the famous *Biblia Regia Polyglotta*, printed in 1571 for King Philip II of Spain by Christopher Plantin of Antwerp, has been discovered in Belgium.

The copy, a thick, leather-bound volume with gold filigree work along page borders, was edited by the famous philosopher monk, Benedict Arias Montanus. The monk based his version on the Spanish Alcala Bible and was later rebuked before a Vatican court for having taken liberties with the text.

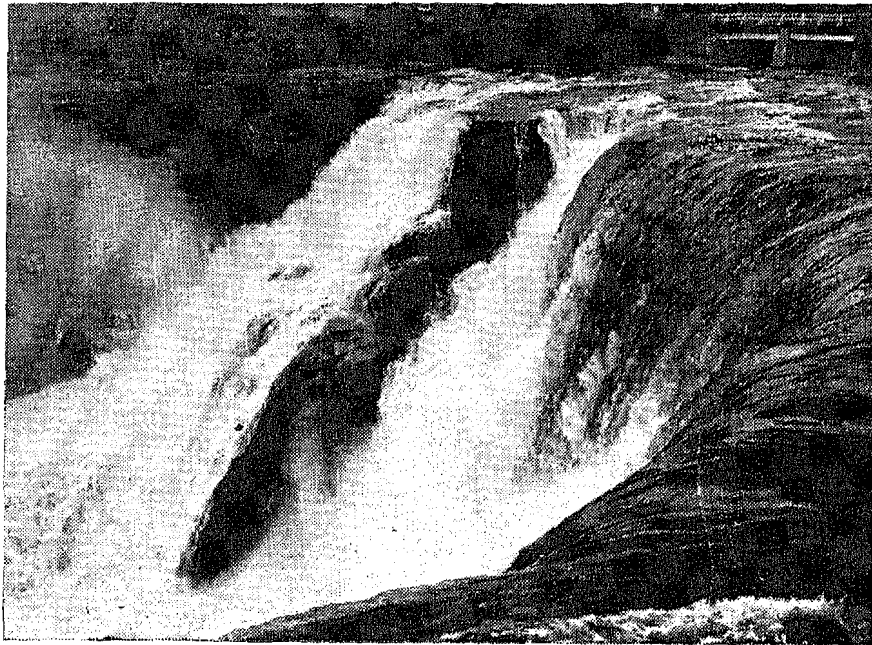
Owner of the book is a Malines businessman, Emil Devis, who bought it, along with hundreds of other volumes, at a public auction in Antwerp in 1936, never suspecting the treasure he had acquired.

"I bought up the whole collection because I wanted to start a library," Mr. Devis said in an interview here, "but when I got home my wife was annoyed at the money I had spent, and so we decided to put the whole mouldy lot in the attic."

Mr. Devis became aware of the treasure in his attic after he had read an article in a Flemish weekly describing the newly opened Plantin Museum in Antwerp and the collection of the *Biblia Regia Polyglotta* there.

"I remembered some sort of Bible upstairs," he said. "So I went up to the attic and started brushing off the dust until finally I found a thick, leather-bound volume with 'ad Philippum II' printed on the fly-leaf. A final look convinced me that it had been printed by Plantin."

News of Mr. Devis' discovery was sent to the Vatican by Archbishop Fernando Cento, Papal Nuncio to Belgium, after its authenticity had been certified by authorities of the Plantin Museum. The Vatican is now said to be bidding for the volume, and offers have been received by Mr. Devis from the British Museum and the Belgian government.



England's Oil Refineries

BRITAIN'S new oil refinery at Fawley, near Southampton, the biggest in Europe, was recently opened by Mr. Attlee.

Here a million gallons of petrol will be produced every day from the crude oil brought to Fawley in tankers from the oil-producing countries overseas. This quantity, together with other products derived from the raw material, will satisfy more than a quarter of the nation's needs.

Before the war England bought most of its petrol "ready made," as it were, from the countries where petroleum is found, the crude oil having been "cracked," or turned into motor spirit and other products in refineries near the oil wells themselves.

Now the Old Land can buy the crude oil and refine it, thus saving dollars. It is estimated that the Fawley Refinery will save over two million dollars a week in this way.

Don't Get The Habit

WE know a man who is always saying "You see what I mean?" It has become a bad habit with him, and he says the words without realizing what he is doing and how strangely they sound.

"It's a nice day, you see what I mean?"

"This is a very good dinner, you see what I mean?"

"When can we go, you see what I mean?"

These are just a few of the foolish ways he uses his pet phrase. Just how he got such a habit, we do not know. Probably it is a form of nervousness and a lack of vocabulary. He wants to be saying something, and does not know exactly what to say.

This man's case caused us to listen to other people's speech, including our own. And we made the discovery that many people have strange mannerisms when they talk.

Here is a girl who always begins, "Say, kid!" even though she is talking to an older person.

Another says "Listen" at the beginning of every sentence, and keeps on saying it, "Listen . . . listen . . . listen . . ." until her language is sprinkled with "listens" to the disgust of every listener.

Other over-worked words we have heard lately are: "Say you! . . . Hey there! . . . Oh, boy! . . . Say sister! . . . you know!"

One of the worst offenders is the little word "sure." I "sure like this." He "sure" went fast. I "sure" think he's fine. It "sure" is hot. Sure, sure, sure! In the first place, the correct form of the word is "surely," not "sure." And in the second place, an effort should be made to use other words and phrases without falling back on "sure" for every occasion.

Canadian Cascade;

TWO VIEWS of the beautiful Kakabeka Falls situated about eighteen miles from the cities of Fort William and Port Arthur, Ont. These falls are eight feet higher than Niagara Falls.



A Queer Museum

Of Assorted Oddments

"BLACK Eyes and Lemonade" is the intriguing title of an exhibition to be seen at the Whitechapel Art Gallery, London, England.

The title is completely fanciful,

and the exhibits, which represent British popular and traditional art, have been brought together not so much to instruct as to entertain.

The organizer has, with puckish delight, assembled as odd a miscellany as it would be possible to find.

What infinite care and hours of labor must have gone to the making of the model of Dunstable Priory Church out of 3,862½ matches, of the Victorian villa made chiefly of white marble chips, and of the paddle steamer fashioned in colored beads! Alongside these the pictures of sailing ships worked in wools seem a comparatively easy task.

And to the older visitor what wistful memories are recalled by the stuffed animals, the wax fruits, and the inevitable aspidistra of the Victorian era, the cigarette-card albums of the Edwardian age; and the circus bills which, with a wealth of superlatives, heralded the coming of Astley's, Ginnett's, and Wyllie's circuses at the beginning of the present century.

Those were the days of simple pleasures when most things were taken seriously, and when it was not thought absurd to give advice on how best to cut trousers for bandy-

legged and knock-kneed men. A page taken from The Tailor's Practical Guide to Trouser-cutting actually tells how it is done!

Figure-heads from the bows of old sailing ships recall an age of toil and adventure, and false tails worn by horses in funeral processions recall an age slightly ludicrous yet serious withal.

Stuffed birds portray the death and funeral of poor Cock Robin; St. Paul's Cathedral has been fashioned in icing sugar by an instructor at an R.A.F. School of Cookery; and, to round off this rich assembly of popular art, a man, who is usually to be found outside the British Museum drawing pavement pictures in chalk, is here to do specimens of his work and explain his technique.—C.N.



PROMOTED WARRIOR HELPED "MISS EVA"

In the "Cellar, Gutter and Garret Brigade"

ALMOST as familiar to early-day Salvationists as the names Railton, Lawley, Dowdie, Tucker, and Cadman was the name Ridsdel. William Ridsdel linked up with the Christian Mission when that fore-runner of The Salvation Army had been only eight years in existence. Rising quickly to the rank of Commissioner, William Ridsdel helped build the foundations of the newly-formed Salvation Army. He was promoted to Glory in 1931; now his widow has joined her husband. In this special Canadian historic year, any mention of the early days is of interest, and an account of Mrs. Ridsdel's beginnings with the Army is revealing to present-day Salvationists, especially in view of the fact that she served for a time in Canada.

Daughter of a Gloucestershire village blacksmith, Isabella Selby early became possessed of a deep desire for religion, chiefly as a result of the energetic Christian labors of the local vicar's six daughters. She eventually found the Army, became converted under the flag, and was accepted for training in 1885.

Practical Aid to Slum-Dwellers

Cadet Selby became a member of the first Cellar, Gutter, and Garret Brigade which, led on by Miss Eva Booth, sought to relieve the misery of those living in the wretched neighborhood of London's Seven Dials. Pails, brooms, scrubbing brushes and aprons, first-aid equipment and fuel comprised the brigade's stock-in-trade. Midnight rescue work was also an important training task in those early days.

At the time that Bramwell Booth was standing in the dock with W. T. Stead at the Old Bailey, Cadet Selby was commissioned a Captain. Until her death she cherished the picture of her first little hall at Houghton Regis, Bedfordshire, where, on arrival from the Training Garrison, she found a lone barrowman to direct her to the quarters.

"The Lord blessed me there," she would say, repeating the same testimony concerning every corps she commanded. On her ninety-fifth birthday the census board local officers of one of her former corps sent her greetings signed by every one of them in memory of her appreciated toil of many years ago.

Four years after the Army had

opened fire in Canada the Captain was appointed to that country. Fearlessness was one of her many worthy characteristics. Upon receiving word that her first husband, Major Mobley, had been taken ill while specializing, she begged a lantern from the station-master of the district in which she lived, and ran

and continued in field work. As Mrs. Major Mobley she worked in Kilmarnock, Hamilton, Springburn, which she opened, and Carlisle, from which corps she married Commissioner William Ridsdel, who had joined the Christian Mission when it was but eight years old.

One hundred seekers knelt at the

THE KING OF SWEDEN

Sends Message to Stockholm Congress

TWELVE hundred officers, representing fourteen nationalities, shared with Commissioner Tobias Ogrim in warmly welcoming the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner J. Allan on Friday afternoon at the opening feature of the National Congress. This memorable officers' gathering at the Stockholm Temple preceded the public demonstration held at night in the Royal Tennis Hall, when heart-stirring messages were read from His Majesty, the King of Sweden, and General Albert Orsborn. When the Chief of the Staff called Editor-Salvationist Corps Sergeant-Major Erik Ljungqvist, in order to present to him on behalf of the General the insignia of the Order of the Founder, the whole assembly, comprising 4,500 persons rose to honor this distinguished comrade. So packed with incident was the program of this initial meeting that the Chief of the Staff was unable to commence his address until 10 p.m., but the late hour did not spoil the effect of a most appropriate message.

Saturday's program included a Women's Social Work gathering in the Bethesda Church, addressed by Mrs. Commissioner Allan, a picturesque afternoon missionary meeting in the Blasieholm Church, followed by a soldiers' rally in the same building. Celebrating Founder's Day, the Chief emphasized the requirement-standards of soldiery, and called for victory over undermining secret sins. Seventy-one seekers and four candidates for officership responded to the call for immediate decision.

Sunday's meetings were held at the famous Royal Tennis centre, and followed their intensively spiritual course to a climax made glorious by a record of 136 surrenders to the perfect will of God. During the colorful young people's demonstration, Commissioner Ogrim presented a flag to the Orebro 1 Young People's Corps for all-round progress during 1952, and the Corps Cadet Efficiency Banner to the Norrkoping 1 Brigade.

Goteburg 1, Tranas and Stockholm VI Bands, special companies of vocalists, and string musicians, provided appropriate music and song throughout the day. The messages of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Allan were enriching and appealing, and their ministry proved most effective. Notwithstanding the long and exacting day, the Chief, accompanied by Mrs. Allan, met and addressed 140 members of the Officers' Children's League at 11 p.m.

(Continued in column 4)

along the railway track, waving the light before an oncoming express train. The great locomotive came to a standstill and although the guard was highly indignant at her action, the brave little woman was taken aboard and reached her husband's side in time to minister to his needs.

After returning to England with her sick husband, she courageously took charge of several corps, including Canterbury and Ramsgate,

Mercy-Seat on the wedding night.

The joint labors of this consecrated couple were continually honored by God in many lands, including Sweden, South Africa, and Holland. Deaf-and-dumb work was commenced in Sweden under Mrs. Ridsdel's direction.

When the Commissioner went to his Reward in 1931, then the oldest Commissioner both in age and ser-

(Continued foot of column 4)

Carolinas and, we trust a few long thoughts to some of your colleagues as they contemplate what they might have been awarded, if they had been trailed for days while going about their business!—The War Cry, Southern Territory, U.S.A.

A KANGAROO CASUALTY

IT was a different kind of guided weapon that hit Sr.-Captain John Semmens's mobile unit as he went about his duties in the interests of servicemen and their families living on the Woomera Rocket Range in South Australia. He had collided with a giant kangaroo!

The authorities are so grateful for the Captain's ministrations that they took the car into their own workshops to repair the damage. The Red Shield hut in Woomera Village is used to advantage night after night by those who prefer to find their recreation and relaxation in an atmosphere seasoned with spiritual work.

HYMN-LOVING FOX

THE tale of a hymn-loving fox that almost attended worship services in the tiny village of Kauvatsa, has been delighting Salvationists in Finland.

Attracted by the congregation's

DATES TO REMEMBER

1952	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1952	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
JAN	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	JUL	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
FEB	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	AUG	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
MAR	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	SEP	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
APR	27	28	29	30	31			OCT	27	28	29	30	31		
MAY	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	NOV	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
JUN	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	DEC	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		24	25	26	27	28	29	30

July - August camping season. (Consult divisional or corps officers for details of local arrangements.)

July 25-August 3: Bible Fellowship Camp, Jackson's Point, Ont.

July - September: Youth and Young People's Quarter, "Operation 70."

August 29 to Sept. 1: Prince Rupert, B.C., Native Congress.

September 14: Harvest Festival.

October 16: Massey Hall, Toronto, Cadets' Public Welcome.

October 16-20: Toronto Congress.

October 30-Nov. 3: Vancouver Congress.

November 22-25: Bermuda Congress.

(Continued from column 3)

The last public devotional meeting of the Congress in Sweden, led by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner J. J. Allan) and Mrs. Allan, was a greatly blessed occasion.

"It is the inward defilement that causes so much difficulty in overcoming temptation," declared the Chief, speaking from a thirty-foot high pulpit. "Are you fully equipped for every eventuality?" During the prayer meeting which followed his address twenty-six seekers were registered.

In the morning a thousand women enjoyed a helpful women's rally conducted by Mrs. Allan in the Stockholm Temple.

An enormous crowd, estimated by the authorities at 20,000, attended the evening festival at Skansen in the warm evening of this brilliant day of sunshine. The program of Army music, excellently rendered, was brought to a solemn conclusion as the great crowd repeated the Lord's Prayer in perfect unison.

Tuesday's councils for the 1,200 officers of the territory comprised a memorable day of spiritual blessings for all.

Commissioner W. Alex Ebbs.

Retired Bandsman Thomas Wood, who was recently promoted to Glory from Victoria, B.C., was the father of Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Carswell and Captain Hilda Wood. Brother Wood, on arriving in Canada from England in 1906, soldiered first at Chatham, Ont., then at Lethbridge, Alta., finally settling at Victoria, where he was songster leader for twenty-five years, and also played in the band.

singing, the fox trotted out of the nearby woods, stopped about four yards from the house in which services were being held, squatted on his haunches and cocked his head to one side to listen to the music. When the sound of the hymn died out, Reynard got up and loped back to the forest.

(Continued from column 4)

vice, his partner continued single-handed until, too frail to go the usual pace, she set a splendid example of true fighting-cartridge-firing soldiery at the Clapton Congress Hall.

HERE AND THERE

IN THE ARMY WORLD

THE FARTHEST SOUTH CORPS

SO far is the corps at Punta Arenas—the southernmost corps in the world—from the territorial centre at Santiago that a visit from the Territorial Commander—almost the only visitor the corps ever sees—becomes the occasion for a miniature congress.

Colonel Richard Jacobsen's last visit, in February, occupied ten days and included a broadcast message to mark the fourth anniversary of a regular radio program conducted by the corps comrades, directed to the extreme south of the American continent, a meeting for men in the local prison, the presentation of "An International Army," written by Captain Alfredo Chiappi, the Commanding Officer, and performed by the young people, a soldiers' rally, children's meeting and a camp meeting in a country district.

The Home League held an ex-

hibition and sale; four soldiers were sworn-in and several recruits accepted by the Colonel who, accompanied by the Commanding Officer, called on the Mayoress and the editor of one of the two local papers and also addressed the Rotary Club.

FOR SAFE DRIVING

AFTER having been trailed for days by officials of the State Highway Department, Junior Chamber of Commerce and Police Department, Sr.-Captain Robert Burchett, of Greenville, South Carolina, was informed that he had been selected as Greenville's safest driver for 1952. At a function arranged by the city authorities, the Captain was presented with a beautifully illuminated certificate recording the distinction he unconsciously won while going about his daily duties.

Well done, Sr.-Captain Robert Burchett! You bring honor to the

WORSHIP IN PLEASANT SURROUNDINGS

Chief Secretary Leads Meetings At Divisional Camp

ONE hundred and fifty brownies of the Toronto Division, with their leaders, were amongst the worshippers who filled the large auditorium of the Divisional Camp at Jackson's Point, Ont., for the holiness meeting, conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood, on Sunday.

After the preliminaries, with their Divisional Brownie leader, Mrs. Major L. Pindred, the brownies repeated their pledge, and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Hiltz testified to the strength which God had given to keep her pledge of loyalty and obedience to God, which she had made when a young girl.

Major and Mrs. D. Sharp, who have been recently appointed to the London Divisional Headquarters, gave a holiness testimony of complete consecration in a vocal duet. Mrs. Colonel Harewood drew helpful lessons from incidents in the lives of an Australian boy and girl.

Illustrating his message from the writings of an Old Testament patriarch, the Colonel gave a thought-provoking lesson. He exhorted his listeners to utilize the leisure of the holiday season in meditation and communion with the Creator, whose handiwork they were enjoying in the beauties of nature.

The meeting closed with an earnest exhortation to seek the assurance of God's presence in the heart. During the prayer-meeting which

(Continued in column 3)

Reassuring Aged Folk in a Fire-Threat Removal



WHEN LAMBERT LODGE, TORONTO, caught fire, and the 700 aged inmates had to be carried or wheeled to safety, Army officers were on the spot within an hour, with the handy canteenette (seen in the top picture). Apart from the savory coffee and sandwiches, the words of reassurance soothed the fears of the disturbed men and women. Sr.-Major W. Philp, Major E. Bruce and another Salvationist are seen in the top picture while, in the lower, Sister Mrs. D. Ottaway, who regularly visits the Lodge, is shown handing refreshments to the old souls.



(Continued from column 1)

followed, a comrade renewed her consecration at the Mercy-Seat.

In the salvation meeting the Divisional camp director, Major L. Pindred, led the singing of a song, and the Divisional Chancellor, Sr.-Major C. Hiltz, gave a brief message, emphasizing the necessity of cultivating a listening attitude and an obedient spirit in order to enjoy the favor and companionship of the Heavenly Father. Songster Marion Watt gave a message in song, and Major L. Fowler also spoke.

The Chief Secretary, in his Bible address, described the joy and fellowship found in obedience to the will of God. He told how a candidate for officership had accepted the disappointment of being unable to enter fulltime service by the sudden blindness of her widowed mother. For twenty years she had supported and cared for her, until her mother's promotion to Glory. Then, still undaunted, she had found an opportunity of service as an Envoy at headquarters. The singing of a united song of consecration, and prayer by the Chief Secretary, followed the invitation to seek forgiveness and salvation.

In the evening the brownies held their "Brownie's Own" meeting in picturesque setting beside the "magic pool" on the camp grounds. During the meeting, a number of brownies testified to the happiness they had found since they were saved. When the invitation to seek salvation was given at the close of the meeting, sixty brownies accepted Christ as their Saviour.

Commissioning of Newfoundland Cadets

The Chief Secretary Officiates at St. John's

ONE of the outstanding features of the Newfoundland Congress gatherings was the commissioning of the "Intercessors" cadets. An hour before the time of commencement every seat was taken and the aisles were jammed with friends and relatives of the cadets, who patiently stood for over three hours, waiting.

"Soldiers of Christ arise," rang out the words of the opening song, led by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman, and the response by the large congregation was soul-stirring and hearty. Mrs. Wiseman, led the congregation in prayer, and Captain R. Pelley, of the Training College staff, read the Scripture lesson.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood, was introduced as the chairman of the evening, and his opening remarks quickly created a sense of fellowship. Mrs. Major W. Ross conducted the cadets in what was to be their final song together.

In presenting the cadets to the Chief Secretary, the Principal, Brigadier F. Morrison, spoke of how happy he was to have been associated with such an earnest group of young people, whose influence and integrity in the college and in the community in which they had labored during the session indicated their high principles of life and their singleness of purpose for the building of the Kingdom.

The valedictory, by Cadet Evelyn Howell, spoke eloquently of the appreciation of the cadets for all that had been done for them during the session. Home nursing and first-aid certificates were presented by Sr.-Major H. Janes, of Grace Hospital, and Mrs. E. King, of the St. John's Ambulance Association.

Certificates of merit were presented to the members of the Ambassador session, following which the entire group received their promotion from the hands of the Chief Secretary. It was a happy moment for the

cadets when ten of them were able to lead their mothers to the platform, where Mrs. Harewood, assisted by Mrs. Wiseman and Mrs. Morrison, presented them with the Order of the Silver Star.

An impressive part of the service was the declaration of faith, conducted by the Chief Secretary, followed by the prayer of dedication, by Major B. Pedlar.

"Jehovah is our strength, and He shall be our song," quoted 2nd-Lieut. M. Adams, as she led the cadets and congregation in a rousing song of assurance, followed by personal testimonies from cadets Violet Reid and Ambrose Newbury.

The General's message, read by Mrs. Morrison, paved the way for the Chief Secretary's charge to the cadets, leading up to their commissioning and appointment as they approached that never-to-be-forgotten moment in their lives, when they bravely faced the first great test of their consecration: "Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go."

It was a solemn moment as the newly-commissioned officers stood on the platform when, to the strains of "The love of Christ doth me constrain" a fine group of young men and women, at the invitation of the Chief Secretary, volunteered to fill the places in the college now left vacant by the promotion of the "Intercessors".

An Inspiring Climax

"To Thee I all my powers present . . . 'Tis fixed: I can do all through Thee" sang the united voices of the young people on the platform. "Fulfill Thy sovereign counsel Lord," echoed the voices of parents, comrades and friends as the commissioning service of the "Intercessors" session drew to a close.

During the service musical numbers were provided by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band and the Temple Songster Brigade.

New T. B. Wing

Opened in an Army Hospital in India

RACCAN, India—The Honorable Rajkumari Amrit Kaur, Minister for Health and Communications, government of India, opened the new tuberculosis wing of The Salvation Army's Evangeline Booth Hospital at Ahmednagar, India, recently.

The Ahmednagar District Police Band headed the procession from the hospital gates to the nurses' home, where the Minister met members of the hospital staff at tea.

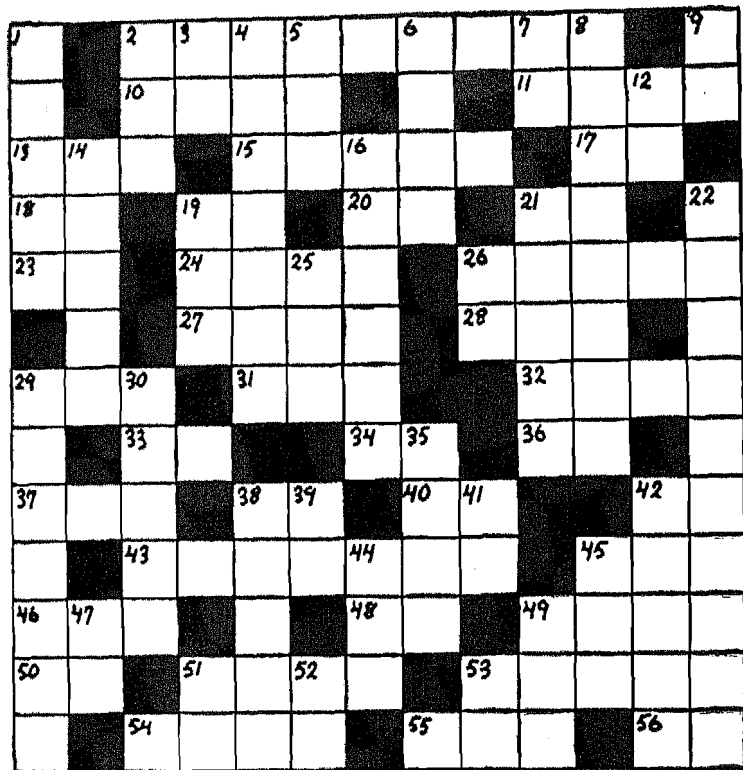
Expressed Delight at Amenities

Commissioner Janet Allen, Territorial Commander for Western India, Lt.-Colonel H. Stevens and Sr.-Major (Dr.) and Mrs. D. A. Andersen received the Minister and showed her around the hospital. The Minister was delighted with the additional facilities, and expressed her appreciation, and that of the government that such a scheme had been brought to fruition.

Careful study of the needs of the hospital by Sr.-Major Andersen has resulted in the erection of a fine block of buildings, suitable in all respects for the treatment of surgical diseases.

Hundreds of persons attended the open-air meetings held to celebrate the occasion. Among them were Mr. R. A. Rana, Dr. Wilder of the All-India Medical Association, the Bishop of Nasik, and Dr. B.B. Yodh, Secretary of the Bombay Anti-Tuberculosis Association.

Bible Crossword Puzzle



No. 15

Co. W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- 2 "Judge not . . . to the appearance" John 7:24
 10 "though they be red like crimson, they shall be as . . ." Isa. 1:18
 11 "but the . . . of the righteous shall be delivered" Prov. 11:21
 13 "And Abraham set seven . . . lambs of the flock by themselves" Gen. 21:28
 15 Northeastern state
 17 Northern state; no date
 18 " . . . sinful nation" Isa. 1:4
 19 A continent
 20 Compass point
 21 And (Fr.)
 23 "Believe ye that I am able . . . do this" Matt. 9:23
 24 "Let not . . . heart be troubled" John 14:1
 26 "Have . . . in God" Mark 11:22
 27 Belonging to the Celts
 28 Man's name
 29 "Look not thou upon the wine when it is . . ." Prov. 23:31
 31 Beverage
 32 "and pitched his . . ." Gen. 12:8
 33 "Dost thou believe . . . the Son of God" John 9:35
 34 Low Latin
 36 Here lies (Lat.)
 37 Half cousin
 38 " . . . not afraid, only believe" Mark 5:36
 40 "how is . . . that ye have no faith" Mark 4:40
 42 "as thou hast believed, . . . be it done unto thee" Matt. 8:13
 43 "If thou canst . . . all things are possible" Mark 9:23
 45 "bringing gold, and silver, ivory, and . . . s, and peacocks" I Kings 10:22
 46 Is it (cont.)

Weekly Test of Bible Knowledge

Answer to last week's puzzle

DOER FAST HIS
 E BEWARE YE O
 V BS CEASE TU
 OF THE LEAVEN
 URN USE R AND
 RO OF THE MO
 MS DUO LONG
 A PHARISEES R
 PRE H ELSE E
 P WHICH IS PA
 ER ALEX EAT
 A HYPOCRISY E
 RIO STEER EAR

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NO. 14

VERTICAL

- 48 New England
 49 A Slavonian
 50 Psalm beginning "O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger"
 51 "the poison of . . . is under their lips" Rom. 3:13
 53 " . . . is your faith" Luke 8:25
 54 Said I not . . . thee, that, if thou wouldst believe" John 11:40
 55 "I say unto . . . He that believeth on me hath everlasting life" John 6:47
 56 Ancestor of Jesus Luke 3:23
 5 Girl's name
 6 "ye shall not only do this which is . . . to the fig tree" Matt. 21:21
 7 Canadian province
 8 "And in his name shall the . . . trust" Matt. 12:21
 9 Newspaper item
 12 Altar of testimony
 13 Josh. 22:34
 14 "Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee . . ." Mark 10:52
 16 "I have not found so great faith, no, not in . . ." Luke 7:9
 19 Yes
 21 "when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the . . ." Luke 18:8
 22 "And all things, . . . ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive" Matt. 21:22
 25 "when ye pray, not vain repetitions" Matt. 6:7
 26 Fourth note in scale
 29 "when ye pray, believe that ye . . . them, and ye shall have them" Mark 11:24
 30 "If ye have faith, and . . . not" Matt. 21:21
 35 "he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he . . ."
 38 "By the . . . of God they perish" Isa. 26:4
 39 East Indies
 41 Tellurium
 42 "have bread enough and to . . ." Luke 15:17
 44 Being
 45 Intoxicating beverage
 47 Seventh note
 49 Three fourths shut
 51 "A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid" Matt. 5:14
 52 River in Italy
 53 Exclamation of grief (var.)

NORTH Toronto League missionary group recently held a "shower" for Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Russell, who will be leaving with her husband to take up missionary work again in India. We will not forget the fine leadership given by Mrs. Russell over a period of time, and her continued interest and work on its behalf. The "shower" also included Captain and Mrs. J. Craig, who have already arrived in Jamaica, their new sphere of labor.

We were pleased to receive from

are having a hot time, please note it is rarely below ninety degrees at this time in Port of Spain.

Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, reporting for the New Brunswick and P.E.I. Division, mentions a lovely blanket sent by Moncton, N.B., to the Confederation table in connection with Newfoundland's Home League Divisional Exhibition and sale.

Fredericton's flour bag contest was most successful. Each member received a flour bag, and Mrs. Knaap

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

BY
 THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
 LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

Northern British Columbia district the league's contribution toward the Gospel Caravan Memorial project. Not only was the target sent, but an extra amount. Our thanks go to Major and Mrs. W. Poulton for this prompt response. We are hopeful of having the whole amount for this project in hand by the first of September at the latest.

A letter from Major E. Murdie, Rio de Janeiro, mentions just having received the Christmas parcel sent over eight months ago. Such are the tribulations of customs in some lands. However, she writes in a cheerful strain while planning youth councils for the territory. The Major writes, "You will be interested to learn that our Territorial Commander's wife reads your Home League notes each week with the greatest of pleasure. She maintains that the Canadian War Cry is one of the best, and I am with her in this."

Another missionary officer recently heard from is Mrs. Major V. Underhill. By the way, to those concerned, Mrs. Underhill is well stocked with Christmas cards, but she has been able to share with other divisions many of the large supply sent to her. She speaks with appreciation of the continued interest of the Fenelon Falls, Ont., Home League, and rejoices over the promise of fifty Home League song books. Apparently the territory is badly in need of song books, and there is a membership of 500 in the division. She also mentions the Brandon Home League having sent clothing and sewing materials, which have been most useful.

The native officers have a difficult time financially, especially in providing clothing for their little ones, and the small garments sent have been greatly appreciated. It is interesting to note that the Underhills had the pleasure of greeting 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Lewis on their way through to Argentina. While we

writes, "It was my privilege to be in Fredericton a few days after the exhibition, and it was amazing to see what beautiful and useful articles had been made out of the lowly flour sack. Three prizes were offered, one for the prettiest, one for the most original, and the third for making the most out of a single bag."

Humphrey's Outpost, a divisional and territorial award-getter, continues to do excellent work. A Sunday night meeting was conducted by the leaguers at the Moncton Citadel, two cottage meetings were held at the home of a shut-in, and six children were dedicated at the Home League meeting conducted by Mrs. Major W. Legge. Seven new members were enrolled in a candlelight service.

Springhill attendances are also good. Mrs. 1st-Lieut. F. Lewis has been teaching flower making and cushion tops, and the popular nylon flower-making has been demonstrated by a member. A "shower" for a bride, and a cottage meeting held at Springhill Junction are other worthwhile activities.

Saint John, N.B., Citadel catered for the annual League of Mercy tea, which was much appreciated. The Divisional Secretary recently conducted a spiritual meeting at Campbellton, when there was a fine attendance, also at Woodstock. Houlton, Maine, U.S.A., League recently united with the Woodstock comrades and gave a program after which lunch was served by the Woodstock League.

Another spiritual meeting was conducted by Mrs. Knaap, at Sackville. The Secretary, Mrs. Ward, is still shut in, having broken her leg several weeks ago. The retired Secretary was present.

Mount Dennis (Toronto) League held a "tribute to mothers" meeting, which was most successful, when each mother received a corsage from Mrs. Captain J. Carter. Mrs. Major

(Continued on page 14)



HOME LEAGUE DELEGATES from the Toronto, Hamilton, London-Windsor and Mid-Ontario Divisions, together with the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. S. Harewood, and the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt. Colonel A. Fairhurst. The picture was taken at Jackson's Point camp on the occasion of the sixth leaders' camp.

WOMEN'S PAGE

The Perversion of a Virtue

BY MARGARET McLEOD

NOT long ago a wise and knowing woman told me that to be kind to one's husband is most important. I glibly agreed—and calmly proceeded to turn pale at the sight of a soggy towel left in the middle of the bathroom floor, turn red on finding the dining-room table littered with items which could come only from a man's pocket, and turn purple when discovering that my best linen tea-towels had obviously been used for some sinister masculine purpose. (Never could I get a confession as to the exact method employed to get them grease-stained but I rather think that it had something to do with cleaning our car.)

My disposition after one of these little episodes took a decided turn for the worse, and for the rest of the day I walked around the house with the mien of a down-trodden wife. My martyr role was not noticed by my spouse, who merrily went along dropping towels, and in general assuming a "let-the-chips-fall-where-they-may" attitude.

My position may be a bit different from that of some wives, due to the fact that I am employed five days a week.

I would clean house frantically on Saturday morning and with some sort of childlike faith expect it to stay, if not shinningly clean, at least orderly until the next Saturday. Not so, I learned! The idea of a place for everything and everything in its place is a noble, lofty idea, but I have found that it is a constant struggle to attain this enviable state of being. Having reached my goal, I would find myself tired and irritable, my husband more than a little fed-up with my badgering, and even

our cocker spaniel eager to stay out of my way when the desire to be neat at all costs hit me.

One day, having delivered a rather lengthy tirade on the importance of helping the "little woman" keep things tidy, I lapsed into my usual glum state, only to be called to the phone. On picking it up, I became transformed from a cross, ill-tempered fish-wife, to a gay and cheerful young matron.

This mood lasted as long as the conversation, after which I again became preoccupied with my troubles. I was abused, I wasn't understood. I did all the work. I, unhappy thought, was not appreciated.

The mood passed, but the crises (Continued in column 4)

Fresh-Air Babies

The Indian papoose snoozes contentedly in the field where his mother has laid him down.



This city youngster does not seem to be so pleased with his environment. He is one of the members of a babies' club, being put out to play in an open-air window cage.

(Continued from column 2)

in our home grew more frequent, and after many months I realized that my mania for neatness was becoming a dangerous thing. I began to notice the hurt look that crossed my husband's face when I had spoiled an otherwise happy evening by complaining about some article that was left lying about, the feeling of frustration that persisted even though I had everything "just so." Good times became fewer and fewer. Why?

Slow Revelation

The revelation of what I was doing did not come quickly, and the change for the better was not an overnight happening. But foggy, and even unwillingly, I began to see that my devotion to ORDER simply amounted to the perversion of a virtue. The energies I had wasted in a fretful, constant search for the orderly and beautiful had done nothing to enrich our lives; rather, I was destroying slowly and insidiously the very things that mean most in life.

Gently, but firmly, our Lord reproached the Marthas of the world. I was one of these. From humility born of despair, I prayed for strength—strength to discern the really important things in life. In essence, the words of Reinhold Niebuhr were mine and will be always. I hope: "Give me the serenity to accept what cannot be changed; the courage to change what can be changed; the wisdom to know the difference."

New Zealand War Cry.

plants grow unless they are lifted with plenty of earth so the root is not broken, and planted in the same kind of location, and watered faithfully the first season. If the plant was taken from an acid soil, put a mulch of oak leaves or pine needles over it.

Hot Weather Salads

FRUIT CUP SALAD WITH BANANA DRESSING

- 1½ cups pineapple diced.
- 1½ cups orange sections.
- 1½ cups Royal Ann cherries stoned.
- ¼ cup nut meats.
- 1 small banana.
- 2 tbs. confectioner's sugar.
- ½ tsp. vinegar.
- ½ cup mayonnaise.

Arrange three small cup-like leaves of lettuce on each salad plate. In one place pineapple, in another cherries, and in the third orange. Any other three fruits may be substituted. Sprinkle with nuts and garnish with banana salad dressing made as follows: To mashed banana add sugar and vinegar. Fold this into the mayonnaise. A few tablespoons of whipped cream may be added to produce a fluffy dressing.

NEW YORK SALAD

- 4 slices pineapple.
- ½ cup celery.
- ½ cup nuts chopped.
- 2 oranges.
- Cream mayonnaise.
- Lettuce.

Arrange slices of pineapple on nests of lettuce leaves. Cut celery in slender strips, one and one-half inches long, and mix with nut meats. Pile in centre of pineapple and garnish with four sections of orange, free from membrane, laid symmetrically on pineapple. Pass dressing separately.

Preserve The Wild Flowers

THE following valuable information is circulated by a local branch of the Horticultural Society.

Group 1. Wild flowers that should not be picked: All wild orchids and wild lilies, pitcher plants, shooting stars, trilliums, columbine, water lilies, lady's slipper, dogwood, anemone, fringed gentian, bluebells, arctostaphylos, Dutchman's breeches, maidenhair and walking fern, spotted wintergreen, Indian pipe, false spikenard.

Group 2. Wild flowers that may be picked in moderation if the roots are not disturbed and plenty of flowers left to make seed: Lupine, jack-in-the-pulpit, Solomon's seal, spring beauty, hepatica, dogtooth violet, May apple, bloodroot, ferns, marsh marigold, wild roses, meadowsweet, clematis, wild geranium, meadow rue, all common violets, yellow wood sorrel, closed gentian, wintergreen, marsh pinks, beard-tongue, iris, butterfly weed or coral plant.

Group 3. Native and foreign flowers (weeds) that may be picked freely: Asters, goldenrods, bouncing bet, butter and eggs, daisy, Star of Bethlehem, golden ragwort, cat-tails, wild carrot or Queen Ann's lace, buttercups, jewel weed or touch-me-not, wild mustards, cinquefoil, clovers, vetches, St. John's wort, evening primrose, chicory, milkweed, dogbane, morning glory, vervain, mullein, blazing star, everlasting bergamont, Joe-pye-weed, golden aster, black-eyed Susan, yarrow, wild sunflowers.

(a) Cut wild flowers with scissors or pocketknife; never pull them.

(b) Never strip a plant of all its flowers; leave enough to perfect seed.

(c) Cut, cleanly and sparingly, branches of flowering or fruiting shrubs and trees. Never break or tear them off. Have some regard for appearances after the operation, and give the wounds a chance to heal.

(d) Do not expect to have native

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To Lieut. Major:
Major Ethel Chandler
Major Doris Galt
Major Vera Johnson
Major Edna Jones
Major Cecil Potts
Major Cecil Roberts
Major James Thorne

To Lieut. Major:
Senior Captain Arthur Gattrell

To Lieut. Captain:
First Lieutenants William Boone, Enos Darby, William Ivany, Zilpah Lavender

To Lieut. First Lieutenant:
Second Lieutenants Fern Decker, Nellie Bufford, Ruth Fudge, Neta Hewitt, Malcolm Webster

APPOINTMENTS—

Probationary Lieutenants Neta Boland, Glenbrook Girls' Home; Ronald Braye, Little Burnt Bay; Verna Barry, Hampden; James Cooper, Trout River; William Crann, Britannia; Hedley Ivany, La Seie; Ambrose Newbury, Port Harford Outpost; Cecil Pike, Garrison; Lillian Porter, Creston (Assistant); Violet Reid, Peter's Arm; Barbara Richards, St. Anthony; Eldon Swyer, Twillingate; Daisy Thompson, Cottrell's Cove; Waverly Walsh, Creston (in Charge).
Cadet Sergeant Evelyn Powell, St. John's Training College

Wm. R. Dalziel
Commissioner.

Coming Events

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Jackson's Point: Sun Aug 10
Old Orchard, U.S.A.: Sat-Sun Aug 23-24
Prince Rupert: Fri-Tues Aug 29-Sept 2
(Native Congress)
St. John's, Nfld.: Fri-Sun Sept 26-28

TRAVELLING?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED
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1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal
Que. Phone Fitzroy 5295 or 301
Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Oshawa: Sun Sept 28

Colonel B. Coles (R): Danforth: Sat-Sun
Sept 13-14

Colonel J. Merritt: Toronto Temple: Sat
Sept 13

Colonel R. Spooner: Camp Selkirk: Sat-
Mon Aug 2-4

Brigadier W. Cornick

Spiritual Special

French Shore, Nfld.: Aug 1-Sept 28

Another wedding of interest was that of
2nd-Lieut. Marjorie Dray and 2nd-Lieut.
John Ham, who are now stationed at
Bowmanville, Ont.



When you have read this paper kindly
pass it on to a friend or acquaintance.

MUSICAL HEAD RETIRES

Colonel and Mrs. Bramwell Coles Spent Years
In Canada

(The following write-up was
taken from the British War Cry
and refers to the farewell given
Colonel and Mrs. Bramwell
Coles from London, England.
They have since been welcomed
to Canada, where they plan to
spend their retirement. Six of
their seven children are in this
country.)



Colonel and Mrs. Bramwell Coles (R)

THE Salvationists and friends
who waved the "Empress of Can-
ada" boat train out of Euston Sta-
tion on a Tuesday morning this
month exchanged thoughts as they
left the platform to return to multi-
farious duties. Each in a crisp sen-
tence or two paid worthy tribute to
Colonel and Mrs. Bramwell Coles
who had a few minutes earlier be-
gun their journey to Canada, where
they are to live in retirement.

Colonel Coles was born at Cam-
bridge, the only son of officer-
parents. His mother died when he
was five years of age, but not be-
fore she had taught her boy to love
Jesus.

In 1906, when working as a junior
clerk at International Headquar-
ters, the youthful bandsman Coles,
of Chalk Farm, entered a march for
an international music competition
and secured third prize, the only
bandsman in Great Britain to gain
an award. The next year he repeat-
ed the success, but his heart was set
on winning the coveted first prize.
On a certain memorable evening in
1909, amid tense excitement at Clap-
ton Congress Hall, Commissioner
John Carleton announced the prize-
winner of yet another competition
which the young composer had en-
tered—Bandsman Coles. That march
was "Chalk Farm," fittingly named,
for the Colonel has happy memories

of playing in the North London band
and has paid ready tribute on many
occasions to Bandmaster A. W.
Punchard who gave the young saxo-
phone player every encouragement
to develop his natural gift for com-
position.

Since those days compositions
have flowed frequently from Col-
onel Coles's able pen. "Atonement,"
"Rock of Ages," "The Man of Sor-
rows," "When I survey the won-
drous Cross" ("Wareham"), "The
Divine Pursuit" and "In the Mas-
ter's Footsteps" are but a few of
those descriptive and deeply-mov-
ing creations whose beauty of re-
ligious expression marks them as
"more than music."

UNITED FOR SERVICE

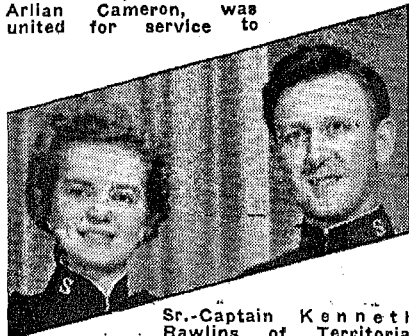
EARLSCOURT Citadel was the
scene of the wedding of Sr.
Captain K. Rawlins and 2nd-Lieut.
Arlian Cameron, the Commissioner
performing the ceremony. Before the
bridal party entered, Bandsman S.
De'Ath played suitable music on the
piano.

The Commissioner led the sing-
ing of "Love divine, all loves ex-

maid, Songster Doreen Walker. Sr.
Captains Rawlins and Parr, noted
cornet-accordion duettists, pleased
the wedding guests with their ren-
dition of two numbers.

The best man, Major A. Rawlins,
read messages, which included

The bride, 2nd-Lieut.
Arlian Cameron, was
united for service to



Sr. Captain Kenneth
Rawlins of Territorial
Headquarters.

cables from Commissioner and Mrs.
C. Baugh, England, and Captain and
Mrs. J. Craig, Jamaica. Serving as
ushers were Sr. Captain E. Parr and
1st-Lieut. W. Davies.

In Dovercourt Citadel, Toronto,
2nd-Lieut. Marjorie Dray (daughter
of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. W.
Dray) and 2nd-Lieut. John Ham
(son of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs.
F. Ham) were united in marriage
by the Territorial Commander.

Brigadier C. Webber offered
prayer, Sr. Major L. Russell read a
Scripture portion, and 2nd-Lieut.
L. Crocker rendered two solos. The
attendants were Captain Ruth Dray
and 2nd-Lieut. E. Brown. At the
reception, a message from the bride's
parents which had been tape-record-
ed in England, was played.

Second-Lieut. and Mrs. Ham have
been appointed to Bowmanville,
Ont., Corps.



The former 2nd-
Lieut. Anne Appleton
was married to Cap-
tain C. Simpson at Halifax.
They are now stationed at
Digby, N.S.

celling" then Brigadier N. Warran-
der offered prayer. Second-Lieut.
M. Macfarlane sang "O Pure and
Perfect Love," a song composed by
the bridegroom. The Commissioner
read the 91st psalm.

Following the ceremony, a recep-
tion was held in the lower hall, Sr.
Captain L. Knight paying a tribute
to the bridegroom, with whom he
was at one time stationed, and call-
ing on various persons to speak.
These included the bride and groom,
Mrs. Major A. Rawlins (R) mother
of the groom, Brigadier A. Cameron,
father of the bride, and the brides-

TERRITORIAL .. TERSITIES

Mrs. Captain James Schwab of
Vernon, B.C., would like to convey
her sincere thanks and appreciation
to all who sent expressions of sym-
pathy in connection with the recent
passing of her husband.

A baby daughter has been wel-
comed at the home of 2nd-Lieut.
and Mrs. Kenneth Kirby, Wingham,
Ont.

The home of Captain and Mrs. J.
Winters, Bridgetown, N.S., has
been gladdened by the advent of a
baby daughter.

The degree of Bachelor of Music,
from the University of Toronto, has
been awarded Grace Fleischer,
daughter of Sr. Major and Mrs. A.
Fleischer (R). Grace has given good
service in North Toronto and To-
ronto 1 Corps.

In the write-up in a recent War
Cry of the retirement of Sr. Major
and Mrs. V. Thompson, it was stated
they were stationed at Byng Ave.
This should have read Brock Ave.
and their stay at Notre Dame was
four years, not two.

The composer's versatility was
further realized when in the early
1930s his "Moments with Tchaikov-
sky" made such an impact upon the
Army musical world. "Treasures
from Tchaikovsky" at a much later
date was a worthy successor.

Bramwell Coles's boyhood hero
was John Philip Sousa, the great
American march king, and it is fit-
ting that the Colonel should be de-
scribed as "the Army's Sousa." "Un-
der two Flags," "In the Firing Line,"
"The Flag of Freedom" and "The
Maple Leaf" are among the best
marches to be found in any publi-
cation within the Army ranks or
outside. At congress gatherings in
New York some years ago Sousa and
Coles met and the Salvationist com-
poser received a handshake from
the great man who congratulated
him upon "In the Firing Line."

He is a gifted journalist as well
as a musician and it was no surprise
when he was appointed to the Edi-
torial Department at International
Headquarters, where he served for
some time until a break-down in
the health of Colonel F. G. Hawkes
necessitated Adjutant Coles's tem-
porary appointment to the Music
Editorial Department. Shortly after-
ward he became a member of the
editorial staff in Toronto, serving
in Canada until his appointment as
Head of the Music Editorial Depart-
ment sixteen years later in 1936.

The success of the years has not
changed the Colonel. His Salvation-
ism is as real as at his first corps.
Ever grateful to God for any talent
he may possess, he is the essence of
humility and has sought only to
give back to God what is rightfully
His, through untiring and ceaseless
Army service.

During visits to Holland, Norway,
Sweden and Denmark, in connection
with musical events, he has made
a lasting impression upon the
bandsmen of the Continent.

For a while he was Band Instruc-
tor at Wood Green and later served
as Bandmaster at Dovercourt (Can-
ada); in 1944 he took temporary
charge of the International Staff
Band. Those privileged to attend
the last Bandmasters' Councils Fes-
tival at the Royal Albert Hall will
not easily forget the moment when
the Colonel stepped to the rostrum
to receive a handshake from the
General and to conduct the united
bands in "Victors Acclaimed" or the
final notes of the last item on the
program, "The Man of Sorrows."

(Continued on page 13)

Our BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

From the uttermost parts of the earth have we heard songs.
—Isaiah 24:26

TORONTO TEMPLE BANDMASTER

IN recording a change in the leadership of the historic Toronto Temple Band, thanks are expressed to Retired Bandmaster Boys, Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins and Bandmaster S. De'Ath for their excellent assistance during the past years.

The new Toronto Temple Bandmaster is Ken Rix, formerly the Corps Treasurer. Ken has completed a bandmaster's course with International Headquarters and, for the past two years, has been an instructor at Jackson's Point music camp. The new Deputy Bandmaster is David Dowding. Dave is well known around Ontario for his excellent drumming, and for a number of years has also been a keen student of theory and composition.

Under the new leadership the band is progressing. At a recent Sunday afternoon program at Allen Gardens, the band gave a creditable performance, and another at Scarborough United Church. This year three bandsmen will be in-

WOMEN IN THE SONG BOOK

BY LT.-COLONEL H. BECKETT, SOUTH AFRICA

(Continued from last week)

BARBARA Wilson's songs in the Army Song Book are numbered 376, 403 and 897. I can bear witness to spiritual strength coming to my own heart when I have incorporated into my own personal devotions the verse:

Teach me how to fight and win
Perfect victory over sin;
Give me a compassion deep
That will for lost sinners weep,
That henceforth my life may prove
That I serve Thee out of love.

And so we could go on. Who has not been helped by Miss Anna L. Waring's beautiful song, "Father, I know that all my life is portioned out for me"? In the Army book we have made two songs of this—

Nos. 455 and 513—but they are both part of the same poem. I think the 513 portion should come first.

Another Army writer, Mrs. Major Edwards, gave us No. 477, "Saviour, my all I'm bringing to Thee." Many spiritual victories have been won during the singing in prayer meetings of its chorus:

Lord, with my all I part,
Closer to Thee I cling,
All earthly things that bind my heart,
Dear Lord to Thy feet I bring.

So we praise God for the wonderful way Christian women have ministered, and are still ministering to the world in song, and so continue



to carry on the command of Jesus "Go, tell My brethren."

OFF TO THE "MOTONDO"

The Commissioner Gives Good Advice to Canada's Representatives

IT was a happy group of scouts—although all emotions were rigidly controlled as the lads stood at the alert—that were given a territorial farewell to the Holland "Motondo" on the lawn of Territorial Headquarters, Toronto. While only twelve were present, five more will join the contingent at Montreal, and all will sail on "S.S. Columbia" which left Canada July 23. The first duty of Sr.-Captain L. Knight, who is in charge of the party, was to order the "breaking of the flag" and a scout smartly jerked the cord that caused the Canadian ensign to flutter in the afternoon breeze.

Then Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers offered prayer, asking God to protect the boys and their leaders on their journeys to England and Holland and help them worthily to represent Canada. The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy wished the boys well, and urged them to be true to their colors, and called on Toronto's Scout Commissioner, H. Greenaway to speak. Mr. Greenaway had evidently attended the Sunday morning meeting at North Toronto, for he spoke highly of the two scouts who were present at that gathering, and who had stood and announced their names and the towns from which they came, in a smart manner. "You are ambassadors of goodwill," said the speaker, "and I would appeal to you to remember your pledge—to honor God, to be loyal to the Queen and to do all you can to help others."

Mr. Frank Irwin, Ontario Scout Commissioner, spoke in similar vein, and then presented each of the Ontario scouts with an envelope, containing badges to "swap" with "fellows overseas with whom you will be associated."

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel who had broken his holiday to be present, caused a smile as he began his address to the scouts with the remark, "I wish I were fifty years younger. There's nothing I'd like

(Continued on page 16)

after Raymond has taken his degree in Theology and Psychology; Dudley is a bandsman at Danforth.

WHERE THE GENTLER SEX PREDOMINATES



SECOND LIEUTENANT AND MRS. F. WATKIN, of Collingwood, Ont., have rendered valuable service in building up and playing in this useful band, with its plenitude of women players. Usually a full turn-out is recorded on all band engagements. The officers are fourth and fifth from the left.

structing at the musicamp, the Bandmaster, the Deputy, and Songster Leader R. De'Ath.

TRI-SONGSTER FESTIVAL

ARGYLE, Hamilton comrades are working hard to raise sufficient money to purchase an electric organ. Various talent schemes are in full swing. Strawberry socials, teas and home-baking are but a few of the special efforts which are helping to swell the fund.

A recent effort, sponsored by the songster brigade, was the enjoyable tri-songster festival, presented by Brantford (Leader G. Homewood), Kitchener (Leader N. Dockeray), and Argyle Citadel (Leader H. Raymond). The three brigades joined in a time of fellowship when, prior to the festival, they sat down to a supper. The musical program was presided over by Bandsman W. Burditt, Sr., of the Citadel. Corps Secretary A. Beard, St. Catharines, provided excellent violin solos. A vocal number by Bandsman K. Griss, Brantford, and a euphonium solo by Deputy Bandmaster N. Wombwell, Kitchener, were also enjoyed. Bandsmen from the three brigades united

MUSICAL HEAD RETIRES

(Continued from page 12)

Seeing him poised with both arms uplifted before sweeping the musicians into action is how hundreds of London Savanionists will remember the man who, when appointed to his responsible duties as Head of the Music Editorial Department, fitted so well into the tradition created by his illustrious predecessors, Lt.-Colonel Richard Slater and

under the baton of Bandmaster W. Gallagher, Kitchener, rendered instrumental selections and marches. The vocal selections contributed by each brigade—and unitedly—were of the highest order. Songster Mrs. D. Wilson expressed thanks to all who had contributed.

Argyle Band (Bandmaster T. Jenkins) has been bringing blessing and cheer by their music and testimonies to a number of hospitals and institutions on Sunday mornings during the past few weeks.

A young man, who recently sought spiritual help at the officers' quarters, has since brought his wife and family to the Sunday morning holiness meeting.

Colonel F. G. Hawkes.

Mrs. Coles, who as Lieutenant Agnes Le Butt was married to Captain Coles at Regent Hall by Commissioner George Mitchell in 1917, has shared her husband's busy life and followed his every success with loving interest and joy. At a recent farewell gathering, she, with a characteristic twinkle in her eye, informed members of the International Board that she approved her husband's compositions long before they reached that august company!

Colonel and Mrs. Coles have a family of which any parents could be justly proud. Their daughter, Joan, is Mrs. Captain John Carter, stationed with her husband in Toronto; Bramwell is active in church work in Toronto; 2nd-Lieut. Gordon Coles, whose wife is the daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. Ernest Rance, is a corps officer in Detroit (U.S.A.); Cadet-Sergeant Norman Coles is in the Toronto Training College; Candidate and Mrs. Alan Coles are planning to enter the International Training College next session; Bandsman and Mrs. Raymond Coles, of Toronto, hope to become officers

Promoted To Glory

SISTER MRS. M. CURTIS
Earlscourt Corps, Toronto

Earlscourt (Toronto) Corps has lost a faithful soldier in the promotion to Glory of Sister M. Curtis.

In the later years of life she was unable to participate in corps activities, owing to ill-health. With her late husband, who was also the drummer of the band, Mrs. Curtis sang in the songster brigade. She always held true to the principles of Salvation Army doctrine. The funeral service was conducted by Captain C. Ivany, assisted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major J. Wells.

In the memorial service the Army's funeral march, "Promoted to Glory," was played by the band. Sr.-Major Wells spoke of Mrs. Curtis's steadfastness and the re-union of loved ones in Heaven, and Sister Mrs. P. Lodge, a former songster-sergeant prayed for the bereaved.

Three children mourn her passing—Gladys, Henry, and Deputy Bandmaster Cecil.

MRS. JOSEPH BRAEDLY
Sydney Mines, N.S.

Mrs. Joseph Braedly was recently promoted to Glory, after nearly forty years of service as a soldier of the corps.

Mrs. Braedly was a faithful and sincere Christian, leaving many memories—not only to her immediate family but to all who knew her—of a deep love for God and His Word.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major M. McLeod, assisted by 2nd-Lieut. R. Matchett, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. R. Hickman, North Sydney, and Pastor Hewitt.

In the memorial service, favorite hymns of the departed comrade were sung and Mrs. G. Johnson paid tribute to the life of Mrs. Braedly.

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ANDRE, Alfred Joseph "Happy": Born in Ontario in 1903; French-Canadian; 5 ft. 11 ins. in height; dark brown eyes and hair, brushed straight back; has long, hooked nose; veteran; painter by trade. Was in Saskatoon. Mother ill and worried. Wife desires reconciliation. 10-280

BARNARD, Frederick Charles: Born in Winnipeg; 24 years of age; 5 ft. 10 ins. in height; brown eyes; dark hair; last in British Columbia, mining. Sister Dorothy anxious. 10-278

CAMPBELL, Kenneth Oral: Born in Prince Albert, Sask.; 28 years old; tall; slim build; brown eyes; dark brown hair; right arm smaller than left; large lump on nose; worked in Edson and Marcell. Mother very anxious. 10-303

DAY, Gordon or John BLAND: Born in 1924; 6 ft. 2 ins. in height; blue eyes; dark hair; eye-sight impaired; thought to be in B.C. Mother very anxious. 10-281

ELLIS, Calvin Erwin: alias, Hoover: Born in Dauphin, Manitoba; tall, well built; hazel eyes; fair, wavy hair; was in Hazelton. Sister has cheque for him. 10-292

FISHER, William Alfred: Born in Winnipeg; 29 years of age; medium height; blue eyes; fair hair; last in Windsor, Ont. Truck-driver. Father very anxious. 10-269

HALLYBURTON, Mrs. Frank, nee Mary Rolland: Born in British Isles in 1882. Lived in Nova Scotia many years but came to Ontario after death of husband. Brother-in-law James asks. 10-257

HODGES, Ronald Maxwell, or Ernest: Born in Nova Scotia in 1915; tall; weighs 260 lbs.; brown eyes; fair hair; veteran; motor mechanic; children anxious. 10-300

JENSEN, Valdemar Laurits: Born in Denmark about 40 years ago; was farm laborer in Canadian West before going to Sitka, Alaska. Brother Harald anxious. 10-130

KRAUSHAR, Kay: 27 years of age; attended Nazareth Church, Toronto. Father in Edmonton very anxious. 9941

KVIEN or QUEEN, Anders Ellif: Born in Norway in 1907; brown hair and eyes; was in Edmonton. Mother very anxious. 10-151

McBURNIE, Mrs. Arthur (Joan): 28 years of age; short; has reddish-brown hair; was living in Vancouver. Sister Claire very anxious. 10-151

(Continued foot of column 3)

NUMBER of APPEALS HEALTHY SIGN

A WARNING against seeing only the "nuisance value" in the great number of public appeals for funds made by voluntary health and welfare organizations is sounded by Dr. Gordon Bates, general director of the Health League of Canada, in an editorial in the current issue of *Health*.

"There are too many of us who see the nuisance of too many appeals, but fail to realize that the fact there are many appeals is an evidence of a healthy awareness of many community problems which need to be solved by voluntary action," writes Dr. Bates. "Too many of us would be quite content to shift our responsibilities in this matter to the government, in spite of the fact that we would vociferously object to socialism because it would ruin individual initiative."

This champion of the voluntary movement points out that some people who are anxious to find a ready way to reduce the existing multiplicity of appeals for public support may have forgotten the dangers of a formula which is "too simple."

"We suggest that the primary object should not be either the convenience of donors nor the creation of prosperous charities, but rather the lessening of the social and health problems of each community," the *Health* editorial goes on. "Much more important than the provision of clothes and food for the down-and-out is the building up of a society in which the number of down-and-outs is reduced to an absolute minimum. One is led to wonder whether in various public pronouncements made by spokesmen for the reduction of multiplicity of appeals this objective has been borne in mind."

etly in which the number of down-and-outs is reduced to an absolute minimum. One is led to wonder whether in various public pronouncements made by spokesmen for the reduction of multiplicity of appeals this objective has been borne in mind."

Choose The Best

THERE is a legend of a boy who, on a hillside, plucked a strange flower. Suddenly before him opened a cave. He entered. Here he found glittering gems. He laid down the flower and proceeded to fill his pockets with diamonds. As he was about to leave he heard a voice saying, "Do not forget the best." But he thought, "What could be better than diamonds?" So he hurried out and the cave closed behind him. The diamonds in his hands crumbled to ashes.

Just such a thing has been done in real life. Great opportunity is eagerly seized. Then while the very flower by which the opening has come is laid aside, the pockets are filled with the profits. Now, forgetful of what is the right thing, the smart thing is done—as when Jeroboam, to make more secure his kingdom, set up the two golden calves—at Bethel and at Dan—and because of the idolatry lost the kingdom.

However the matter may seem at the moment, this world is under moral government. The flower of integrity, of faithfulness to what is known to be right, is neglected only with peril and loss.—F.M.

VISITORS FROM SETTLEMENTS

Charlottetown, Nfld., (2nd-Lieut. H. Noseworthy) Brigadier and Mrs. W. Cornick conducted an eight-day campaign, with outstanding results for the Kingdom of God. People from nearby settlements attended. Ten seekers knelt at the Mercy-

SEND REPORTS PROMPTLY

IT would be appreciated if corps officers would forward promptly reports of corps' activities, the visits of special officers and the promotion to Glory of soldiers. The Editor asks your co-operation in the endeavor to publish these reports or tributes within a month of date. To do this, it is necessary that they be sent in the same day or, at latest, the day following the event.

Seat. A visit was made to nearby Bunyan's Cove, where the Army received a warm welcome from the citizens.

(Continued from column 1)

McCUE, Mrs. Mildred, nee Cowgill: About 41 years of age; 5 ft. 4 ins. in height; brown hair and eyes; reply sent to old address in Hamilton will be treated with confidence by father. 10-232

OLSEN, Oskar (Flittig): Born in Norway in 1905 to Ole and Karen Pedersen; was in Red Lake, Ontario. Brother Karl asks. 10-168

PASSENGER, Kathleen: Came from England many years ago through Dr. Barnardo Homes. In 1912 was in Winnipeg. Friend Louise asks. 9995

PEARSON, James Arthur Sydney: 54 years of age. Was in Canadian Army First World War. Daughter Joyce asks. 10-245

RADCLIFFE, George: Born in Montreal; 26 years of age; 5 ft. 10 ins. in height; dark brown hair and eyes; veteran of air-force; may be in Cornwall. Wife and two children ask. 10-116

SAYLER, Arnold Douglas: Medium height and build; blue eyes; greying hair; railway worker; may be in Sarnia. Daughter anxious. 10-312

SCHMIDT or CAMPBELL, Mrs. Jack (Esther Marie): Born in Waterloo, Ont.; 30 years of age; blue eyes; medium brown hair; medium height. Jack Campbell is 33 years of age; medium build and height; red hair; was with merchant marine. 10-276

SMITH-TAYLOR, Leslie Douglas: Native of England; 29 years old; 5 ft. 10 ins. in height; light brown hair; blue eyes; hair has blond streak across back. Wife in England anxious. Was in Toronto. 10-099

VEALE, John Albert: Born in Winnipeg 24 years ago; medium height; dark brown hair; blue eyes; mother very anxious. 10-101

Home League Notes

(Continued from page 10)

F. Laing (R) gives yeoman service in acting as Secretary, both at Mount Dennis and West Toronto.

In the latest Toronto Home League news published by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Caruthers, we notice an interesting meeting held at Lisgar Street when the senior league entertained the junior league. The four corners of the hall were decorated to represent the four seasons. Each member was seated in the corner that included her birthday month, and each corner was heard from in turn, in a variety of songs, etc., all concerning the different seasons represented. Mrs. Hammond, the mother-in-law of the leader of the junior group, was celebrating her birthday and was presented with a rosebush. (What a lovely and practical ideal!) Both leagues are quite active and the spirit of co-operation is worthy of mention.

Home League news garnered from the Edmonton, Alta., "Broadcaster" announces a united league rally to be held in the Edmonton Citadel. We congratulate Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, the Divisional Secretary, on this innovation. This rally will precede the leaders' camp which commences at Seba Beach the first week in July. A meeting recently held was entitled "Brides and Roses," and was conducted by Mrs. Jacobson. The Fireside Hour featured Major Littley, who spoke of some of her experiences in England.

From Mid-Ontario comes a summer "pep-up" by Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage, the Divisional Secretary. In connection with an item given by Mrs. Gage at Jackson's Point, she had arranged a bouquet in memory of Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel. Her explanation of this is given herewith: "Graceful lilies of the valley for her name Lily; she was full of grace. Forget-me-nots for affectionate remembrance. Roses denoting love. Sweet peas for fragrance and beauty. Green leaves speak of service that will stand for eternity, as green is the symbol of that which is everlasting. A loving tribute to the memory of one we shall ever remember."

Pictou is showing interest and attendance at meetings. Money in the birthday box accumulated for a quarter and, instead of purchasing birthday remembrances, it was used for the Self-Denial fund. In addition, the league conducted a missionary meeting to which the public was invited and the proceeds swelled the Self-Denial total.

Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. C. Burrows, of Windsor, N.S., reports a white elephant night as being successful. She says, "Everything from home-made bread to spring hats was included in the sale." Seasonal parties included an apron fashion parade, and a chocolate pie eating contest created much enjoyment. A cooking demonstration and a visit by a Victorian Order Nurse has also taken place. A recent project was to make 100 paper carnations for boys and girls to wear on Mothers' Day.

Wrinkles

But human infirmities, faults, and wrinkles remain and will need to be pressed out and corrected as you walk with God along the highway of holiness. You are called to live in earthly conditions according to a Divine standard. You cannot excuse your imperfections in character by pleading the limitations of human nature. This Life of Holiness is according to the possibilities of the Divine nature. Through the risen Christ you are made a partaker of the Divine nature, and sustained by the power that brought again the Lord Jesus from the dead. What the human family lost through Adam's fall is restored to us in Christ's imputed righteousness, through the power of an imparted life.

More Staff Band Triumphs

The renowned International Staff Band has recorded three items of musical interest. For some time now, requests have been many for the deeply devotional selection "DIVINE COMMUNION," written by the late Bandmaster Gullidge. All the spiritual intensity of expression is experienced as one listens to "All there is of me, Lord;" the delightful Flugel Horn solo, "Sweet will of God," and the moving Holiness Song, "Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me."

mf 359 — Two Parts

Senior Captain Chas. Skinner has written a suite called "LET SONGS ABOUND." This suite has four parts. After the introduction, Part one brings a Song of Youth; Part two, Song for a New Day; Part three, Song of Comfort, and Part four expresses the rather rollicking melody "In my heart today" as a Song of Joy. You will hear the band's incomparable trombone section during the playing of Part four. A most enjoyable presentation.

mf 360 Two Parts

From coast to coast many still recall the excellent rendition of the march "ROUSSEAU," played by the band. This march has tremendous interest value to bandsmen. Written by Ray Ogg, the theme being the hymn tune of the same name. On the other side of this record is Purcell's "TRUMPET VOLUNTARY," played by Bandmaster Overton.

mf 358

Conducted by Bandmaster (Sr.-Major) Bernard Adams

Send for complete list of recordings

75c EACH C.O.D.
EXPRESS COLLECT

Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments closed for Holidays—July 18th-August 4th.

The Trade Department
20 Albert St., Toronto 1

Maritimes' Music and Fellowship Camp

FOR the third inter-divisional music and fellowship camp held in the Maritimes clear skies and exceptional sunshine allowed the time-table to run unhindered. Camps in the Maritimes aim at producing better King's musicians, and it was a case of hard work most of the time. The results at the conclusion of the seven days were more than gratifying. Weather, music and song were helpful, but a bigger thing by far was the wonderful spiritual achievements reached. The final Sunday morning when the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman were present and spoke, eighty young people knelt at the Altar. "All that I am . . . gladly I give" was the theme of the meeting, and the ranks of the enemy were in full retreat on all fronts. Hallelujah!

The Divisional Young People's Secretary with Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Moulton were the camp directors, and the music department was in the hands of Captain R. Hollman, who was assisted by other instructors, including 1st-Lieut. G. Clarke, 2nd-Lieut. C. Burrows, 2nd-Lieut. A. Shadgett, 2nd-Lieut. J. Tackaberry, Sr.-Captain W. Slous, Majors R. White and J. Wilder, Sergeant-Major Dejeet and Bandmaster J. Davies. A welcome addition to the staff was in the person of Bandmaster Ratcliffe (R) of Victoria, who took on the beginners. The Bible teaching department was directed by Major J. Martin, assisted by Captain E. Watts.

A special mid-week festival, held in the park at New Glasgow, is now an institution and a fine crowd

turned out to hear the band. Under the flood-lights, and through loud speakers, the "music with a message" went out to the people.

The singing of the ninety-voice chorus, with instrumental accompaniment, under the leadership of Bandmaster Davies, was a feature of this and other programs. The "happy vesper hour" at nights provided fun and, at the same time, aimed at teaching. On one program the instructors put on "Good Old Army," and showed some of the spirit and daring of our Army of "seventy" years ago. The young people saw the critic and the boozier both won to the Army and to God.

The young people applied themselves well, all tests were successfully passed and suitable awards made. The honor student acclaimed was Shirley Church, Halifax North End. Shirley sang as her test piece for the solo contest, "The Reason." The runner-up was Bobby Slous, Glace Bay, who was also voted best instrumentalist.

The final festival Sunday afternoon attracted a large audience, and all bands acquitted themselves well. A special word can be said for the "A" band which, two years ago, was mostly "C" calibre. The playing was a treat.

Sr.-Major Moulton thanked Brigadier and Mrs. H. Newman, who have been appointed to other fields,

TO CORRESPONDENTS

NOTWITHSTANDING the suggestions to correspondents which have been printed from time to time on this page, some still send in reports that contain no space between the lines and no margins at the sides. These are necessary in order to place corrections and printer's marks. If the copy cannot be typewritten, it should be well-spaced.

REDEEMING THE TIME

Moncton, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. F. Lewis). Summer open-air meetings are in full swing, and numbers of people gathered to hear the message in music and song given by the band and songster brigade, as well as the spoken word at the evening open-air effort, following the regular evening meeting.

The comrades are looking forward to a busy summer of open-air activities in an effort to bring God's Word and the light of His salvation to those who may not hear His name.

Major and Mrs. H. Legge recently said farewell after over two years in charge of the corps. In the evening meeting Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. N. Greenfield and Corps Sergeant-Major H. Ulla gave farewell messages.

Captain and Mrs. Lewis, in their welcome meetings, spoke earnestly of their call to God's service. One comrade renewed her consecration.

A social welcome gathering was held during the week, at which all branches of the senior corps were represented, and words of welcome were extended by the Young People's Sergeant-Major, and Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Martin, of the Evening Home.

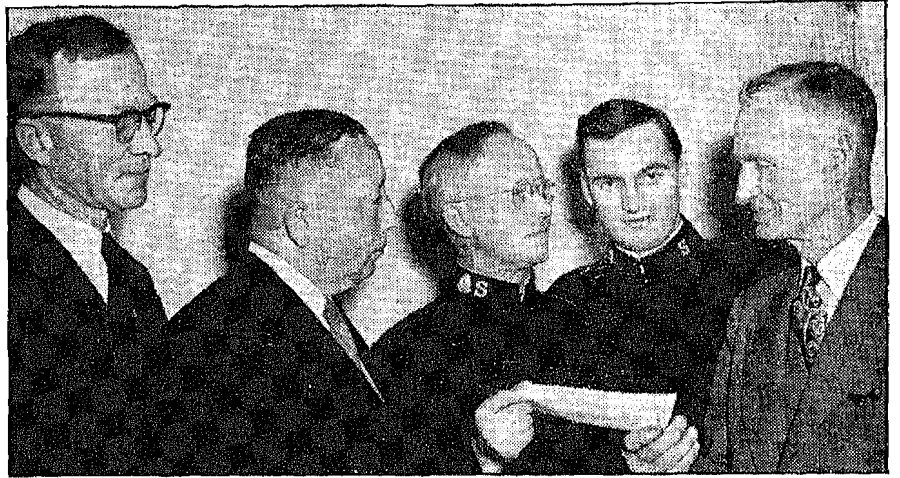
Refreshments were served, and a happy time of fellowship was enjoyed.

for their fine contribution to Nova Scotia and to the Army and the Kingdom. He also thanked the instructors who gave such excellent support and lent their influence to the whole program.

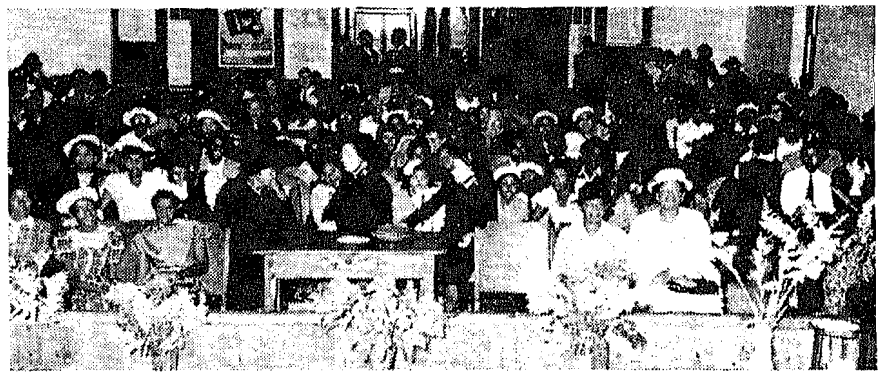
MONTREAL AND OTTAWA GUIDE CAMP

At Montreal and Ottawa Division's Guide Camp some sixty-five guides and leaders were in attendance for the nine-day period. The camp was conducted according to Canadian Girl Guide Association standards, and was visited by Provincial Guide Commissioners Mrs. S. Purdoux and Mrs. G. Krug. Mrs. Major A. Simester was the camp commandant, with Guide Leaders Mrs. L. James (Montreal Citadel), Mrs. S. Arthur (Rosemount), Barbara Voysey (Park Extension), Dorothy Boycott (Parkdale, Ottawa), Joan Spencer (Park Extension), Lise D'Ubreuil (Park Extension), Suzette Desloges (Amherst Park) assisting. Mrs. Major A. Hill, of Ottawa, rendered excellent service as director of handicrafts, and camp nurse.

Our CAMERA CORNER



(ABOVE) A SUBSTANTIAL DONATION towards the Red Shield drive at Lansing (Toronto) Corps is represented in the photograph, as Reeve Nelson Boylen hands to the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, a cheque. (Left to right): Kiwanian President, Harvey Pearson; Past President Fred Speer; Lt.-Colonel Mundy; the former Commanding Officer, Captain C. Ivany (now at Fairbank, Toronto); Reeve Boylen.



VIEW OF THE CROWD which filled the hall in Hamilton, Bermuda, for a united Home League rally, under the leadership of the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas.



HOME LEAGUE BANNERS displayed by representatives of leagues in the Mid-Ontario Division at a rally held in Peterborough, Ont., under the leadership of the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage. The banners had to portray something for which the various communities were famous and many ingenious designs were submitted in the contest.

FAITH FOR GREATER THINGS

Earlscourt Corps, Toronto (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Wells). The comrades said God-speed to Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. McInnes, Sergeant-Major A. Majury and Treasurer S. Coomber representing the census board in paying tribute to their labors of love. A number of the comrades testified to receiving spiritual uplift during their three years at the corps, especially the revival period of nine months ago, and the raising of the Self-Denial altar service amount to the one-thousand dollar bracket.

In a get-together over the tea cups, Brother D. Campbell spoke, and Major W. Hillier (R) committed Sr.-Major and Mrs. McInnes to God for St. John's Temple, Newfoundland.

Colonel J. Merritt led helpful meetings the previous Sunday. Sr.-Captain E. Parr dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister H. Harrison, four generations in The Salvation Army being present. He also dedicated the infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. A. Tolcher.

The new Corps Officers and their daughters, Miriam and Ruth, have been warmly welcomed to the corps. Their first contact was with the census board, where an expression

for "greater things" in the "Operation 70" campaign was voiced. The new officers visited the Sunday school and corps picnic, and met the comrades.

Sunday, in the holiness meeting, Bandmaster W. Mason represented the corps in welcoming them, and Brother A. Wenham spoke in the salvation meeting. The officers gave inspiring lessons, and responded in words of thanks.

SEEKERS WITNESS AT MERCY-SEAT

New Westminster, B.C. (Major and Mrs. I. Halsey and 2nd-Lieut. G. Holden). God continues to bless the meetings and, in spite of the fact that many comrades are on holiday, attendances remain high.

Sunday morning, a bright testimony period was led by Envoy McLaughlin, after which Candidate W. Brown gave a helpful talk on "Brotherly Love." In the salvation meeting the commanding officer spoke on "Blind Bartimaeus" and the Holy Spirit used his message to bring conviction to the hearts of men and women. Four seekers surrendered and all testified to a change of heart.

THE STORY OF THE WEEK

Determined To Follow Christ

THE OFFICER who conducts meetings at one of the nation's largest penitentiaries has written speaking of soul-saving successes with the inmates. It is of course, impossible to adopt customary methods in calling for surrenders—all the officer can do is to have a period of silence following his message, in which the men are urged to seek the Lord.

In one meeting a youth of eighteen accepted Christ. Although he has a two-year sentence, he told the Major he is determined to follow the Saviour's teachings, even though it will mean persecution. Another youth, who is serving a fifteen-year term for armed robbery, also made the great decision.

In his Monday morning interviews, the Major always makes a point of asking to see those who sought Christ the day previous, and each time prays with and urges the men to remain faithful to their vows.

The Major asks for the prayers of readers for the two men referred to.

